

The

Bell



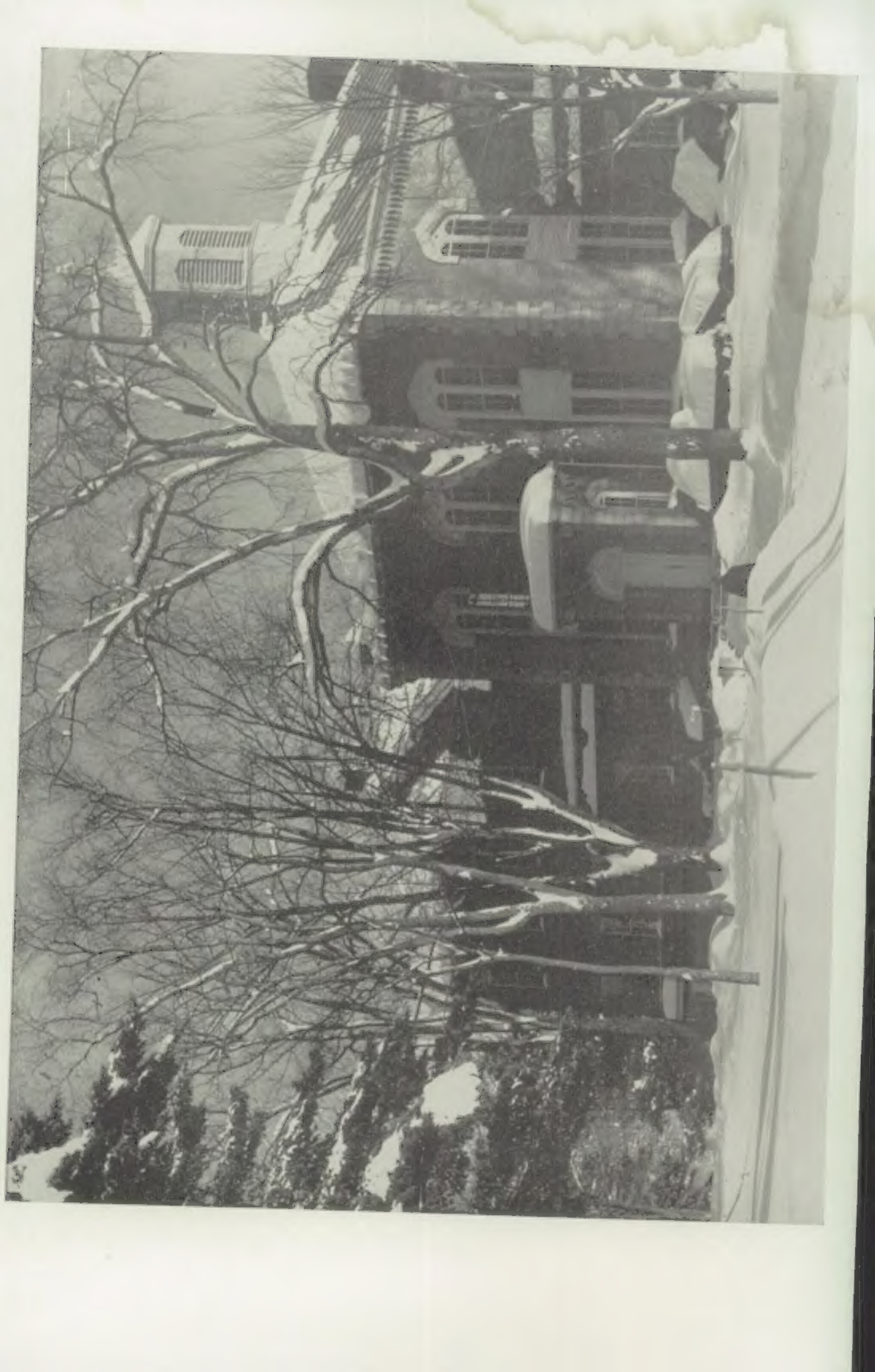
1951



THE BELL

1951

FRYEBURG ACADEMY
FRYEBURG, MAINE





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SEATED, *left to right*: Miss Barbara W. Leighton, Carolyn Gerry, Jean Eastman, Dorothy Wentworth, Ann Brown, Anne Tebbitt, Ann McCulloch, Peggy Ann McDaniels, Miss Frances E. Dow, June Thompson.

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Absent when picture was taken: Robert Chadbourne, Donald Hale, Marjorie Lane, and Anna Pandora.

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B.S. Farmington Home Economics	
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Sargent School for Physical Education	
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B.A. University of Maine	
MARION LACASCE	<i>Economics</i>
B.A. Colby College	
ROBERT S. WELLS	<i>Science</i>
B.S. Springfield College	
FRANK PETILLO	<i>Music</i>
Conservatory of Music, Milan	
BARBARA W. FREEMAN	<i>English</i>
B.S. Teachers College, Columbia University	

1951

The front line defense of freedom will be supported by high school graduates from all corners of our country. Very soon the graduates of today will be active in various branches of the Armed Forces.

In our four years at Fryeburg Academy we have enjoyed the privileges of our heritage. We have been free to read, to speak, to write, to work and to play. These privileges have been created and defended for us by those who have gone before. It is now our task to preserve them for those who will follow.

Our responsibility demands courage, faith, sustained unselfish service and devotion to the ideals of our land. To the work we must give our all. God grant that we will succeed.

ANNE TEBBITT, '51

A SCHOOL PRAYER BY MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS

Our Father, we thy children come before thee with humble hearts. We thank thee for all thy blessings: our homes, our church, our school, our great nation. Make us worthy of our noble heritage: to speak, to work, to play in a free land. Help us to be brave in peril, constant in tribulation, persistent in unselfish devotion to our duty to restore to the world peace, unity, and brotherly love.



IN MEMORIAM

EDWARD STILES DAVEY, JR.

1930 1951

Who gave his life in the struggle to preserve freedom.
Korea, January, 1951.

Seniors

Class President – ORA LYFORD CLARK

Vice President – GEORGE LIBBY HINDS

Secretary – CAROLYN GERRY

Treasurer – ANN-MARIE BROWN

Class Motto – For God, for friends, for country

Class Colors – Green and silver

HONORS

ALAN GOULD COTTON

JOYCE ANITA DAVIS

GEORGE HAROLD FERNALD

CAROLYN GERRY

GEORGE LIBBY HINDS

LEITA JOAN MONROE

HARLENE JOAN STACY

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

ANN-MARIE BROWN

GEORGE HAROLD FERNALD

DONALD ARTHUR HALE

OWEN THOMAS PALMER

ANNE TEBBITT

CLASS DAY SPEAKERS

Gifts – JEAN CAROLE EASTMAN

FRANK COPSKY

Prophecy – JENNIE CROSLEY DAVIS

PHILIP N. KENERSON

Will – JOHN BENNETT DOUGLAS

History – CAROLYN GERRY

Chaplain – RICHARD FRANCIS LIBBY

WILLIAM DAWSON ALEXANDER, JR., "Alex"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born May 28, 1932 Residence, New Gloucester, Maine
Manager Basketball (3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 4); Future Farmers of America (1, 2, 3, 4); Stage Manager One-Act Plays (3).

Ambition
Weakness That last cigarette
Favorite Saying "Oh, sew buttons on ice cream."



PAUL SHERMAN ANDREWS, "Andy"

MECHANICAL ARTS COURSE

Born April 8, 1933 Residence, North Fryeburg, Maine
Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Track (2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (2, 3, 4).

Ambition I have the last word
Weakness Science
Favorite Saying "Well, I don't know about that."



LESLIE RAY BINBY, "Bix"

MECHANICAL ARTS COURSE

Born June 29, 1933 Residence, East Hiram, Maine
Football (4); Basketball (2, 3, 4); Baseball (2, 3, 4); Track (1); Varsity Club (4).

Ambition To know more about it than you do
Weakness Girls
Favorite Saying "What 'cha doin'?"



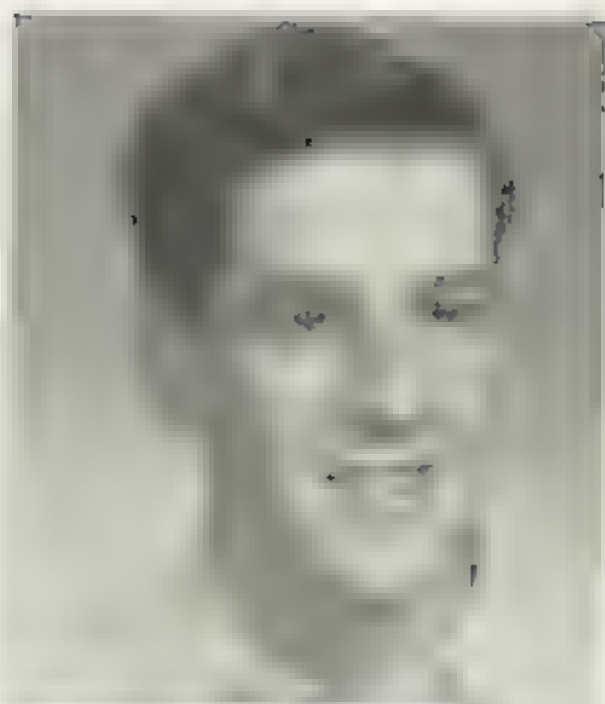
ANN-MARIE BROWN, "Brownie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born August 3, 1933 Residence, West Lovell, Maine
Basketball (1, 2, 4) Captain (3); Hockey (2, 3); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 4); Girls' A Council (2, 3); Secretary (4); Y-Teens (1, 3, 4); Senior Drama (4); One-Act Plays (1, 3, 4); Student Council (1); Secretary (3); BELL Board (4); Literary Club (4); National Honor Society (3); Play Day (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Secretary (2, 3); Class Treasurer (4).

Ambition To get ready on time
Weakness Her page 1
Favorite Saying "No kidding"





MALCOLM BURNELL, "Mac"

MECHANICAL ARTS COURSE

Born July 21, 1932 Residence, West Baldwin, Maine
Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (3, 4).

Ambition To please Mr. Walker
Weakness His lack of
Favorite Saying "Hi ya!"



FRANCES EVELYN BUSWELL, "Frannie"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born February 2, 1933 Residence, North Fryeburg, Me.
Y-Teens (3, 4); Student Council (3); BELL Board
(4); Softball (4).

Ambition To get to Cook's
Weakness Presidential Inn
Favorite Saying "I'll sail my ship alone."



JOHN ROYCE CHANDLER, "Chin"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born June 15, 1934 Residence, North Chatham, N. H.
Future Farmers of America (1, 2, 3, 4).

Ambition To be a farmer
Weakness Dances in July
Favorite Saying "You lie! You know you lie!"



ORA LYFORD CLARK

GENERAL COURSE

Born May 22, 1932 Residence, Kennebunkport, Maine
Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); BELL Board (3, 4); Class Presi-
dent (4); Business Manager Senior Drama (4); Business
Manager One-Act Plays (3, 4).

Ambition To develop "Clark's Enterprises"
Weakness His disposition
Favorite Saying "Got to spend money to make money."

FRANK COFSKY, "Baron Von Cofsky"

GENERAL COURSE

Born January 23, 1932 Residence, Norwood, Mass.

Entered from Norwood High School, '50.

Senior Drama (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To be "Mr. Marge Falconet"
<i>Weakness</i>	Social life
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"My girl"



MICHAEL GERARD COLLINS, "Mike"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born July 12, 1932 Residence, Bangor, Maine

Entered from Bangor High School, '50.

Football (4); Basketball (4); Track (4); Tennis (4); Varsity Club (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To repair "Ivories"
<i>Weakness</i>	Men
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Where's the thing"



ALAN GOULD COTTON, "Butch"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born December 31, 1932 Residence, Arlington, Mass.

Entered from Arlington High School, '50.

Football (4); Skiing (4); Glee Club (4); Varsity Club (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To own Craumer
<i>Weakness</i>	Skiing
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Hey-hey!"



PHILLIP WARREN COX, "Bingo"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born November 22, 1931 Residence, Sunapee, N. H.

Entered from Cardigan Mt. School, '48.

Track (3); Glee Club (2); Future Farmers of America (2, 3, 4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To spend 50 cents at the fair
<i>Weakness</i>	His puddle-jumper
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	My "boud"





CARMEN ROBERTA DAVIS, "Bunny"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born October 4, 1933 Residence, Jackson, N. H.

Basketball (2, 3); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (3);
Glee Club (3, 4); Play Day (2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3,
4); National Honor Society (3); Senior Drama (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	Not to miss a day of school
<i>Weakness</i>	Ossipee
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"I dunno."



JENNIE CROSLEY DAVIS

COLLEGE COURSE

Born May 29, 1933 Residence, Hampton, Virginia

Entered from George P. Phenix High School, '48.

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Hockey (2, 3, 4); Skiing (2, 3,
4); Play Day (2, 3, 4); Tennis (3); Glee Club (4);
Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); Student Council (3); B.F.L. Board (3,
4); Class Treasurer (2); Senior Drama (4); Prize Speak
ing (2, 3).

<i>Ambition</i>	To get a joke
<i>Weakness</i>	Vacations
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"oo-o-oo."



JOYCE ANITA DAVIS, "Jo"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born July 31, 1933 Residence, Jackson, N. H.

Assistant Manager Hockey (3) Manager (4); Volley-
ball (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); National Honor
Society (3, 4); Play Day (3, 4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To talk too loud
<i>Weakness</i>	Going home
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"H."



SARAH ISOLA DECKER, "Sally"

GENERAL COURSE

Born November 17, 1932 Residence, No. Fryeburg, Me.

Entered from Solon High School, '47.

Glee Club (2, 3); Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); Camera Club (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To be a Bell hop
<i>Weakness</i>	Weekends at Russell's
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Well, now."

OLIVE JEANNE DESCHAMBEAULT, "Jeanne"

GENERAL COURSE

Born February 12, 1934 Residence, East Conway, N. H.
Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (1, 2); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2); Girls' A. Council (1); Cheerleading (4); Play Day (1, 3); One-Act Plays (1, 3); Senior Drama (4); Prize Speaking (1, 2).

Ambition To grow tall
Weakness Cheerleading
Favorite Saying "Gosh, yes."



JOHN BENNETT DOUGLAS, "Johnnie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born October 3, 1933 Residence, Hiram, Maine
Baseball (3); One-Act Plays (1).

Ambition To play professional baseball
Weakness Sports
Favorite Saying "Aw, come on."



JEAN CAROLE EASTMAN, "Jeannie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born August 17, 1933 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine
Cheerleading (3) Captain (4); Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' A. Council (2) Secretary (3) Vice President (4); Play Day (1, 2, 3); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3) President (4); Student Council (1, 2, 3, 4); BELL Board (4); Class Vice President (2); One-Act Plays (3); Senior Drama (4); Le Cercle Français (4).

Ambition To pass French
Weakness Blushing
Favorite Saying "Wel-l-l."



GEORGE HAROLD FERNALD

COLLEGE COURSE

Born November 20, 1934 Residence, East Conway, N. H.
Literary Club (4); One-Act Plays (1, 3); Senior Drama (4); Prize Speaking (1, 2, 3); Le Cercle Français (4); National Honor Society (4).

Ambition To be a French prof.
Weakness Amy
Favorite Saying "I've got something to tell you."





FRIEDA RAE FLINT, "Rae"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born February 15, 1933 Residence, North Fryeburg, Me.
Y-Teens (3, 4); Student Council (4).

Ambition To own a car
Weakness The Air Force
Favorite Saying "Count every star."



JEAN LORRAINE FLINT

COLLEGE COURSE

Born May 22, 1933 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine
Hockey (1) Manager (3); Volleyball (1); Archery
(1); Glee Club (1, 2); Y-Teens (1, 2); One-Act Plays
(2); Christmas Play (2); Le Cercle Français (4).

Ambition To raise bunnies
Weakness "Bunny"
Favorite Saying "Ginger-snap"



CAROLYN GERRY, "Sue"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born October 12, 1932 Residence, Lowell, Maine
Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (2, 3); Softball (1,
3, 4); Glee Club (1); Girls' A. Council (2, 3) Treas-
urer (4); Y-Teens (1, 4) Treasurer (3); Student Coun-
cil (3) Secretary (4); BELL Board (3, 4); National Hon-
or Society (3, 4); Class Secretary (4); Play Day (1, 2,
3, 4) Club Officer (4).

Ambition To be a perfect wife
Weakness Bridgton
Favorite Saying "You can't tell"



DONALD ARTHUR HALE, "Don"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born January 27, 1932 Residence, Poland Spring, Maine
Football (1, 2, 3) Co-Captain (4); Track (2, 3, 4);
Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (2, 3, 4); President
Student Council (4); BELL Board (3, 4); One Act Plays
(2, 3, 4); Senior Drama (4).

Ambition To give 'em all a break
Weakness The back row
Favorite Saying "I loo-ve you."

CONRAD BURTON HARTFORD, "Connie"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born March 31, 1934 Residence, East Hiram, Maine
Future Farmers of America (1, 2, 3, 4).

Ambition To make the nights longer
Weakness Being out after curfew
Favorite Saying "Don't cut no ice with me, boy!"



MARTHA CHARLOTTE HARTFORD

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born April 4, 1932 Residence, Hiram, Maine
Basketball (1, 2, 3); Softball (1, 3); Volleyball (1, 2);
Y-Teens (1).

Favorite Song I got a job
 Freddy
Favorite Saying "By gummie."



BARBARA ANN HATCH, "Bubie"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born July 6, 1933 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine
Softball (2, 3); Y-Teens (3, 4).

Ambition To pass chemistry
Weakness Giggling
Favorite Saying "I don't know."



GEORGE LIBBY HINDS

COLLEGE COURSE

Born November 12, 1933 Residence, Naples, Maine
Cross Country (2); Skiing (1); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4);
Student Council (2); BELL Board (3); Literary
Club (4); National Honor Society (3) President (4);
Class Vice President (4); Le Cercle Français (4); One-
Act Plays (1) Stage Manager (3); Stage Manager Senior
Drama (4).

Ambition To be a physicist
Weakness Dates
Favorite Saying "It is not!"





EVANGELINE HUGHEY, "Vannie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born April 13, 1933 Residence, East Waterboro, Maine
 Entered from Waterboro High School, '49.
 Volleyball (3, 4); Archery (3); Glee Club (3, 4);
 Softball (4); Y-Teens (3, 4); Senior Drama (4); Prize
 Speaking (3).

<i>Ambition</i>	To find "him"
<i>Weakness</i>	Popcorn and mystery novels
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Golly."



DONALD CHARLES IRISH, "Don"

GENERAL COURSE

Born April 16, 1933 Residence, North Fryeburg, Maine

<i>Ambition</i>	To see Miss Kohnen
<i>Weakness</i>	Popcorn
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"I don't know."



PHILIP NORMAN KENERSON, "Phil"

MECHANICAL ARTS COURSE

Born July 25, 1932 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine
 Skiing (2, 3); Camera Club (2, 3); One-Act Plays (1,
 2); Senior Drama (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To get to school on time
<i>Weakness</i>	Raspberries
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Oh, that reminds me ———."



KNOWLES COLBY KNIGHT, "Colby"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born June 5, 1932 Residence, Boscawen, N. H.
 Entered from Concord High School, '50.
 Basketball (4); Baseball (4); Tennis (4); Glee Club
 (4); Varsity Club (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To get to U. N. II
	That look
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"I don't flirt."

MARJORIE ANN LANI, "Marge"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born January 9, 1934 Residence, East Brownfield, Me.
Y Teens (3); Student Council (4); Bell Board (4).

Ambition To keep a man
Weakness Pick-ups
Favorite Saying "Gee-whiz!"



RICHARD FRANCIS LIBBY, "Dick"

GENERAL COURSE

Born August 27, 1932 Residence, Lovell, Me.
Football (2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (3, 4).

Ambition To keep his Dodge whole
Weakness His laugh
Favorite Saying "Probably."



MAUDELLA LOCKE, "Maud"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born July 28, 1932 Residence, West Baldwin, Maine
Basketball (1, 2) Manager (3, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Girls' A. Council (2, 3, 4); Bell Board (3).

Ambition To see the World's Series
Weakness Skating
Favorite Saying "Oh, my goodness."



LEITA JOAN MONROE

GENERAL COURSE

Born July 7, 1933 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine
Basketball (1, 2); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 4); Play Day (1, 2, 3); Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); Chess Club (3); Literary Club (4); National Honor Society (3) Assistant Treasurer (4); Senior Drama (4).

Ambition To become a nurse
Weakness Being a girl
Favorite Saying "I like you."





RONALD SAMUEL NOVAK, "Ronnie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 26, 1932 Residence, Oquossoc, Maine
Entered from Rangeley High School, January, '51.
Basketball (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To join the Navy
<i>Weakness</i>	Girls
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Who died?"



OWEN THOMAS PALMER, "Owne"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born December 15, 1932 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine
Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Baseball (1, 2, 4); Varsity Club
(4); Student Council (3); One-Act Plays (1, 3, 4); Senior
Drama (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To get to Maine
<i>Weakness</i>	"Feudin', fussin', and fightin'"
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Don't be bitter."



PHYLLIS MAY PALMER, "Phyl"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born May 7, 1931 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine
Basketball (1, 2, 3); Hockey (1); Softball (1, 2, 3);
Y-Teens (3, 4); Camera Club (4); Senior Drama (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To join the B.A.M.
<i>Weakness</i>	Telling jokes
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Pretty knobby."



ANNA BEVERLEY PANDORA, "Pandy"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born May 25, 1933 Residence, East Brownfield, Maine
Basketball (1, 2, 3); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1,
2, 3, 4); Archery (1); Glee Club (1, 2); Y-Teens (1, 2,
3, 4); Play Day (1, 2, 3); BELL Board (4); Prize Speak-
ing (1).

<i>Ambition</i>	To become a good wife
<i>Weakness</i>	Phil
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Same difference."

JANET CAROLYN RAMSTROM, "Jan"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born December 6, 1932 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Entered from Sudbury High School, '48.

Glee Club (2); Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); BELL Board (4);
One-Act Plays (2, 4); Senior Drama (4); Prize Speak-
ing (2, 3).

Ambition To be in New York
Weakness I
Favorite Saying Sit back and relax."



MARLENE FERNE RECORD, "Ferne"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born February 9, 1933 Residence, North Fryeburg, Me.

Glee Club (1); Y-Teens (3, 4).

Ambition To get more letters
Weakness A certain Marine
Favorite Saying "Now ain't that bright."



MILDRED FRANCES SAWYER, "Millie"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born August 23, 1932 Residence, Kezar Falls, Maine

Entered from Porter High School, '49.

Volleyball (3, 4); Archery (3); Tennis (3, 4); Glee
Club (3, 4); Y-Teens (3, 4); BELL Board (3); Senior
Drama (4).

Ambition To be a 15 min. girl
Weakness Alabama
Favorite Saying "That makes it good."



MARLENE JOAN STACY, "Blondie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 26, 1932 Residence, Kezar Falls, Maine

Entered from Porter High School, '49.

Glee Club (3, 4); Y-Teens (3) Treasurer (4); Na-
tional Honor Society (3) Secretary (4); Senior Drama
(4); Le Cercle Français (4).

Ambition To go steady, steadily
Weakness Late hours
Favorite Saying "Well, jeepers!"





ANNE TEBBITT, "Teb"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born June 26, 1934 Residence New York City, N. Y.

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (2, 3, 4); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 3, 4); Volleyball (1); Archery (1); Glee Club (1, 3, 4); Girls' A. Council (3) President (4); Play Day (1, 2, 3); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Student Council (4); BELL Board (4); Literary Club (4); Secretary Ski Club (3); Senior Drama (4); Latin Club Officer (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To stay in one place
Weakness Men
Favorite Saying "Who me"



MARILYN EDITH WARREN

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born January 29, 1933 Residence, East Hiram, Maine

Basketball (2, 3); Hockey (2, 3, 4); Softball (2, 3, 4); Volleyball (1, 4); Archery (1); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Play Day (1).

Ambition To get to BOSTON
Weakness Don
Favorite Saying "Oh, darn."



MARY ANN WATT, "Watt"

GENERAL COURSE

Born June 28, 1933 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Softball (2, 3, 4); Volleyball (1); Archery (1); Glee Club (1, 2); Girls' A. Council (2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1); Play Day (1, 2, 3); One-Act Plays (1, 2); Prize Speaking (1); Latin Club (4).

Ambition To rid herself of freckles
Weakness 1.
Favorite Saying S



RICHARD TODD WEBSTER, "Dick"

GENERAL COURSE

Born November 28, 1932 Residence, No. Conway, N. H.

Entered from Mt. Pleasant High School, '49.

Skiing (3); Tennis (3, 4); Camera Club (3).

Ambition To be bold
Weakness Ca
Favorite Saying "Has he?"

DOROTHY ELAINE WENTWORTH, "Dot"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born January 9, 1933 Residence, Cornish, Maine

Entered from Cornish High School, '40.

Glee Club (4); Y-Teens (4); Student Council (4);
Bell Board (4); Basketball (3).

Ambition To be a banker's wife
Weakness Bucks
Favorite Saying "You know."



GEORGE HENRY WHITAKER

MECHANICAL ARTS COURSE

Born May 14, 1933 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Manager J.V. Baseball (3); Track (1); One-Act Plays
(1, 2).

Ambition To sit back and relax
Weakness Robert
Favorite Saying "Now don't be mean."



AGNES KARRINE WOODWARD, "Aggie"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born November 23, 1932 Residence, East Hiram, Maine

Basketball (2, 3); Hockey (2, 3, 4); Softball (2, 3);
Glee Club (1); Play Day (3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4);
Prize Speaking (1).

Ambition To be a storekeeper's wife
Weakness "Cotton"
Favorite Saying "Oh, yeah."



DONALD WILLIAM BROWN, "Brownie"

GENERAL COURSE

Born February 14, 1932

Residence, Lynn, Mass.

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Baseball (1); Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (2, 3); Student Council (1, 4); B.F.L. Board (2); Class President (2, 3).

<i>Ambition</i>	To get away from it all
<i>Weakness</i>	Being a Wolf
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Look, Skippy peanut butter."

STANLEY EDWARD BROWN

MECHANICAL ARTS COURSE

Born March 16, 1933

Residence, East Fryeburg, Maine

Football (4); Future Farmers of America (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To win an argument with T. B.
<i>Weakness</i>	Excuses
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"No suh -can't be done."

WILLIAM EUGENE NIEMAN, JR., "Bill"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born November 15, 1932

Residence, South Orange, N. J.

Entered from Columbia High School, '50.

Football (4); Basketball (4); Baseball (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To inherit a h'l ole bank
<i>Weakness</i>	Women
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	"Aw, gee!"

ROBERT YORK PRESTON, "Bob"

GENERAL COURSE

Born February 24, 1933

Residence, Freedom, N. H.

Entered from Manchester High School, '49.

Football Manager (4).

<i>Ambition</i>	To get 84 pts.
<i>Weakness</i>	No. 4
<i>Favorite Saying</i>	???



MY DEBUT

NEVER shall I forget my first appearance in the annual town band concert. This concert was the great event of the year, and Peter Watson and I were to play a trumpet duet as the opening number of the program. My family was looking forward with pride to my appearance. They, poor souls, had endured my incessant practicing for weeks without too much griping. I had practiced "America, the Beautiful" for the last time that morning when I decided to wash the trumpet. I did a thorough job of cleaning it and finished by removing and wiping the three valves which are nearly alike. All was apparently in readiness for the afternoon. My new blue suit and the carefully pressed red and white jacket which members of the band wore had been neatly laid out on my bed.

"Perhaps I'd better try it once more," I thought, thinking of the trumpet, but just then mother called.

"You'd better come along to dinner now, Roger," she said. "If you can't play that thing by now, you never will." So I scurried along.

The concert was to start at 3:00 and by 2:45 the bleachers and chairs which had been moved into the park were all filled. Sitting on the wooden platform in the center of the park, I looked out over a varied audience—elderly people sitting placidly anticipating the performance, small children scampering about or pouting to restraining mothers, worried parents, proud of their children's accomplishments, bored parents who were sighing disinterestedly at the thought of the ordeal to which they would soon be subjected.

Mother was obviously proud of her son, as she exchanged greetings with nearby friends, and father seemed pleased too. My whole family was seated in the third row so they could see and hear everything. Gramp, uneasy in his best clothes, bore the look of stubborn doubt which he had assumed from the first of my musical career as a trumpeter. My older sister Jane in her new pink tulle dress was exchanging long and frequent glances with her boy friend Bob on the other side of the aisle, while Alice, the younger, when she wasn't making faces at me or tittering over some private joke with the girl behind her, was gazing listlessly about the park trying to catch someone's eye.

By the time the band leader had finished his opening speech, the bright sunlight streaming through the trees had already forced all except the few who were lucky enough to be shaded for the moment to mop their brows and fan themselves with the printed programs. Peter and I walked forward and raised the trumpets to our lips. I could feel my legs tremble and wonder if Peter's were too. The slowly moving program stopped, and all eyes were glued on us. **We started to play our piece, "America, the Beautiful."**

The booming rattle of the first brass note that emitted from my trumpet startled me and electrified the audience. They were too surprised to respond immediately with anything except a blank look of wonder. We started over again. This time all I could manage was a succession of squeaks and muffled tones and blasts of air. A burst of laughter followed, and clapping and cheering greeted my efforts. Mine was the melodic part, and I was on the verge of tears. Mother's eyes glistened sympathetically, and she dabbed at them with the corner of her green silk handkerchief. The expression on my father's face plainly showed his amazement at the unexpected turn of events, and Gramp was laughing heartily. Alice clapped and giggled with the others, but Jane did not look in my direction. She had a very vague, far away look in her eyes, as if something beyond the limits of the park had suddenly commanded her full and undivided attention. She had **obviously disowned me as any kin of hers.**

By this time I couldn't muster enough breath to blow the trumpet at all, and I realized that the only way to avoid the catcalls was to sit down. I did so, my lips quivering, leaving poor Peter to carry on alone as best he could. I kept my seat throughout the concert staring fixedly at the knot in the floor under the drummer's chair, not daring to look at my friends or relatives in the audience.

It was not until afterward that I discovered I had put the valves in the instrument in the wrong order. I wouldn't tell anyone except my parents and teacher, but Alice overheard. So within a few hours all my friends had heard about it and my mistake was the subject of much teasing for a long time to come.

MAYNARD SEELYE, '52

A DAY IN THE OPEN

There was paper thin ice clinging to the reeds along the weir bank this morning. I slid my battered old canoe into the chilly river for the long trip downstream. Tom, my faithful old retriever, lay at my feet in the canoe. It was an early October morning and the foliage was ablaze with red and yellow from Jack Frost's palette. The air was clear and had the clean, tangy taste that only a fall morning can possess. Old Tom's nose was a twitch with the wonderful smells drifting to **him on the lazy breeze from the nearby uplands.**

We were after duck or snowgeese or the highly valued "honkers." Even as we dropped swiftly downstream in the early dawn light, there were large flights

of geese in their true V formation, winging their way toward the far distant southland's ponds and streams.

Once, as we poked out around a bend, a half dozen blacks jumped into the air and lit for points upriver in a glistening harmony of white breasts and blackish wings. As the noble birds were wildly beating their wings for more altitude, I was mechanically following the lead drake with my shotgun. As the ducks wheeled over the tree tops directly to the port of us, I realized that they were too far out for my "sixteen." I wasn't disappointed. You wouldn't have been either if you could have witnessed the anxiety of those waterfowls in their struggle to escape the dreaded hunter.

Soon we came to the grassy sleath that was the inlet to the big marsh. As Tom and I stepped carefully ashore on the bank of the new inlet, a flash of brown glory sprang from beneath our very feet! The dog was immediately at attention, but as for myself, I was too startled to do anything but gaze through the branches where the grouse had disappeared. Old Tom was rather disappointed in me, and said as much in his reproachful expression.

We were soon settled snugly in the duck blind with our decoys floating around out in front. The day passed quickly with many flights of duck and geese winging over us. At the end of the day, four ducks had fallen to my gun along with a giant speckled "honker." Old Tom was quite pleased with himself, when we returned to our canoe in the late afternoon.

The sun was settling down behind the sugar maples on the river bank as I guided the canoe to a landing in front of our pickup truck parked on the bank. I soon had the canoe and equipment loaded, and Old Tom and I turned back toward the river and the setting sun for one more look. There was never a sight more beautiful than that long V of Canadian Hawks dropping across the face of the sun, as with cupped wings they settled down toward the big marsh and a long, safe night's rest and feed. I turned away with a glad heart. Never in my life had I seen nature portray herself as gloriously as on that day at field.

JAMES R. LACASCE, '52

THE HERO

Two seconds before the final buzzer, Rickie found himself holding the ball about forty feet from the basket. Taking a step to the side, he flung the ball desperately at the hoop. The ball sailed upwards towards the metal hoop and, as the buzzer sounded, dropped cleanly through the cords for the game winning basket. Delirious teammates and spectators mobbed him, slapping him on the back and congratulating him. Some of the boys grabbed him and hoisted him to their shoulders while others sought out the coach. Rickie felt his heart beating and knew he had experienced the greatest thrill in sports. He was the hero tonight, fighting and hustling throughout the whole game, and keeping team

spirit at a high pitch. Whenever they fell behind, it was Rickie who kept them in the game, either with a crashing lay up or a sensational long shot.

To Paul Ramsey, the coach, it was an incredible feat that his boys had accomplished by qualifying for the sectionals. His surprise turned to amazement when his relatively inexperienced team squeaked through the sectionals and thus earned a berth in the huge state tournament at Butler Field House. To night, after watching his team defeat powerful Mt. Washington in the last two seconds, **he was completely speechless.**

The 14,000 fans that were jammed into the huge field house, however, were far from speechless, and the place was a bedlam after the most exciting game in state tournament history. Slowly the noise subsided, as a tall, lean man made his way to the microphone to present the awards. He was chairman of the tournament. The attention of the crowd was immediately centered upon him. He presented gold basketballs to each member of the losing team, and each player received a strong round of applause as his name was called. Then the members of the winning team were awarded wrist watches that would be worn by every boy for many a year. A hush fell over the crowd, for there was one more award to be given—the most valuable player award. This award is the most cherished and sought after in the state basketball competition. It is a huge gold plated statue of a basketball player and is given to the boy that is most valuable to his team. To win this award a boy must have unusual ability, sportsmanship, and teamwork. A hush fell over the crowd as the chairman held up the trophy and asked Rickie to step forward. Rickie was taken completely by surprise. He accepted the trophy humbly amid the cheers of teammates, opponents, and spectators.

It was about fifteen minutes before Rickie made his way down to the locker room. He had been congratulated by everyone within shouting distance of him and numerous pictures were taken of him for the newspapers. As he entered the humid locker room, he was cheered and praised. Rickie sat down on the bench and started to peel off his gold and blue uniform. He was tired and sweaty but very happy. Taking some soap, he stepped into the shower and relaxed as the warm shower beat against his weary body. He became drowsy, and his eyes seemed to close. Suddenly he was jolted. He opened his eyes in amazement and **stared unbelievably at his mother.**

"Come, Rickie, time to get up! Remember, you play Mt. Washington at the field house tonight, and I want you to have a good breakfast."

WILLIAM NIEMAN, '51

THE GREAT MISTAKE

The game was almost over. To Jeff Hamilton it was the end of football as this was the last game he'd ever play. He was a senior at Eaton College, and besides

playing varsity football for two years and being captain third, he had played varsity baseball and basketball. He was an honor student, and well liked on the campus.

This game was the biggest of the year, the play-off between Eaton and Davidson colleges for the state title. Both teams were undefeated and were crack football machines. The players, coaches, and even the managers, had been drilled **with exacting precision into living and thinking football.**

The day was perfect for football, and of the many thousands in the stadium, almost everyone was yelling at the top of his lungs, but the players couldn't hear that. They were obsessed by the thought of winning this all important game. The score stood 6-6 with the ball resting on the Eaton thirty-five. With only a few minutes of playing time remaining, the quarterback of Eaton decided to pass.

The pass went to Jeff out by his left end, but he was hit hard by a would be tackler and spun around. Somewhat dazed, he kept right on going toward his own goal! His teammates caught him and tried to bring him down, but in vain. He crossed the goal line, and a man from Davidson brought him down. There just wasn't time enough left to undo the terrible damage and Davidson won 8-6. The despair and desolation in the stands was depressing. In the dressing room Jeff, hurriedly taking a shower and dressing, could hear the vicious undercurrents which were ripping him apart. He could well imagine what the players **were saying, and he felt they were justified in saying it.**

Years had passed since that game, and Jeff had put on weight. He was greying slightly, and he had an air of authority about him. The years had been good to Jeff, and he had risen to great heights in the transportation business. He was very well to do. Much of his money he spent on Eaton trying, by giving to his college, to compensate for his terrible blunder in that long past game. He gave money for the new field house and stadium and art building. He was President of the Board of Trustees.

The year of his twenty-fifth reunion Jeff had returned to his alma mater for the big celebration. As he walked into the large reception hall, he was greeted by many friends and admirers, but his ears caught a remark that filled him with anguish. Someone had just greeted him when another man walked into the room, strolled over to a fellow standing by the wall and asked, "Who is that big wheel?" The reply was, "Oh, that's Jeff Hamilton, you know, the man who lost the game to Davidson twenty-five years ago!"

JOHN FREIDAY, '52

WATCH THE BIRDIE

"Tilt your head to the left, please. Tuck your right elbow in a little. Now you aren't as sober as all that, are you? How about a nice smile?" I promptly pasted a sickly grin on my perspiring face. There was a second's pause before the final

execution, but in that split second the grin had faded. I shuddered to think of the results.

But that was only one picture. There were still two more to be endured. Looking up, I was surprised to find that Mr. Davis was gone! Thinking that I could relax for a minute I heaved a deep sigh, slouched in my chair, and lowered my head. Suddenly a loud roar exploded in my left ear. Whirling around, I saw Mr. Davis towering in back of me.

"Please, my dear, straighten up! What do you think this is, a rest hour?"

I straightened with the speed of a Sabre Jet and tried to calm my jangled nerves. Suddenly a shiver went up my spine as a hot, clammy hand dropped stealthily on my shoulder.

"Drop this shoulder down just a bit, please," he said.

I dropped it. Apparently satisfied Mr. Davis stalked across the floor and crawled under the flapping black cloth. Again my eyes became frozen on the camera. Out popped Mr. Davis.

"Now look right at me, please. Don't look at the camera, or you'll spoil the picture."

I finally located the wiry little man about halfway between the camera and one of the glaring lights. He was staring wildly at me. Thinking I had done something wrong again, I quickly lowered my eyes. This brought another explosion.

"Will you *please* look at me? How can I take your picture with your eyes down?"

Up went my eyes. Mr. Davis, while holding my eyes in a hypnotic stare, asked me if I liked fish. How was I to know that I was supposed to say "yes" while he snapped the picture? This would have given the "illusion" of a smile! The damage had been done, however, as Mr. Davis had snapped the picture despite my negative reply.

In desperation he agreed to take the next one in a sober pose. Thinking this one would be easier, I kept my eyes on Mr. Davis and followed him each time he moved. I was determined not to let him out of my sight. All went well until I detected a slight movement out of the corner of my eye. It came from the direction of the dressing room door. There was Marlene peering at me through the half-open door. Her look of anxiety was too much for my overworked nerves. Despite my efforts, I felt a grin creeping across my face. I burst out laughing. Too late I remembered poor Mr. Davis. The picture had been taken. With a very discouraged look on his face, Mr. Davis motioned for me to send in the next one.

We lived in a mixed state of constant dread and anticipation for the next week. When our proofs finally arrived we tore open the packages and fearfully lifted out the folders. My first proof was the one that had the half-faded smile on it. I looked as if I had just swallowed a glass of lemon juice. With an agonized groan I picked up the second one. This was the one that had been snapped while

I was indignantly telling Mr. Davis I did not like fish. I appeared ready to tackle the heaviest guy at Notre Dame. With a shudder I put it down and started to pick up the next one. Then I remembered this was the one in which I had been laughing. I dreaded to look at it. Then Rae spoke up and said,

"Oh, that's good. Gee, that is wonderful."

FRANCES BUSWELL, '51

GRAMPA

I want to take you with me to an old fashioned, thirteen room farmhouse. Now probably you will say, "What in the world are we doing here?"

You will find this rambling dwelling occupied by a little old man with bright blue eyes and a head full of stories. He is short and has a great shock of white hair. You can imagine his looks and appearance by reading someone you know who is seventy-three.

He greets you with a cheery "Hello" and invites you in. Before you can appreciate the man, I must tell you something about him.

He never eats eggs, so he says, because "Had Harmon ate so many eggs he flew up in a tree and they had to shoot him to get him down." He likes to smoke his pipe so well that he says he would go without eating his meals if he could have his pipe. He stays at home most of the time because "these cars they have nowadays are dangerous, make me feel like a chicken in a coop on the way to jail."

He thinks very much of children and does everything he can to help them. One day he was working vigorously on something, but he wouldn't tell us what it was. When it was completed, we had a cute little doll's carriage made of odds and ends that Grampa had found. He has also made small wheelbarrows, axe handles, hammer handles, stools, and even baseball bats.

He has a perfect mania for picking berries. Every summer he takes his berry jar and starts out to pick all the wild berries he can find for miles around. Sometimes he stays out all day.

This story would not be complete without mentioning his dog. He thinks more of her than anything in the world. She stays with him day and night. He has taught her to shake hands, and he talks to her as if she were human.

Grampa is not anxious, rich or handsome, but he is kind hearted, thoughtful and helpful. He will do anything to help his friends and his family. He taps shoes and repairs harnesses. He is the general handy man for the town. But if a tool is lost or left in the wrong place he has a fit. His quick wit and bright sense of humor draw people to him and he is much thought of by everyone. They say to him, "I see you shaved this morning."

"Yep, shaved before eight." His short gray beard makes him look quaint and distinguished.

We are always amused by the countless stories he tells of what he has been

through in the last seventy years. My family all say that the world needs more people with a twinkling eye and a kind heart like our Grampa.

VIVIAN SEELYE, '53

A YANKEE CUSTOM

Old Ned Brown, the village blacksmith, lounged idly in the warm sunshine, chewed on a cud of tobacco, and whittled. Behind him in the shop were a broken carriage shaft, a pile of junk iron, an old carriage wheel, and many miscellaneous articles to be mended. He was not a lazy man, but he liked to sit and whittle and think, just like any good New England Yankee.

It was to this quiet scene that Hank brought his automobile to a screeching stop. Bounding from the car, he spotted Ned and dashed up the drive. In his hand was a broken javelin shaft.

"Mr. Brown?" he shouted.

"Um?"

"Here's a broken spear that's got to be fixed right away."

Receiving no reply, Hank shoved the broken shaft into Ned's lap and said impatiently, "The coach has got to have this fixed before three o'clock. There's a meet this afternoon with South Paris, and we've got to furnish the javelin. This is the only one we've got, and we can't keep the whole team waiting. Can you do it?"

"Nope!"

"No? But why?" stammered Hank.

"Busy!"

"But please, Mr. Brown," said Hank. Misunderstanding his silence, he added, "The school will pay you."

"I said I couldn't do it for you," growled Ned and kept on whittling.

"They would have done it in the city where I came from," said dejected Hank, as he retraced his steps to the car.

South Paris had arrived, and already the people had begun to assemble to watch the meet. The coach and "Mr." stood at one end of the field when Hank stood up.

"Coach," he said angrily, "I can't get anywhere with that old man! Honestly! When I took the spear up to him and asked him to mend it, he sat there and told me he couldn't do it. 'Too busy,' he said! He was just whittling when I got there, and. . . ."

The angry boy was interrupted by "Mr.," who threw back his head and laughed heartily. Running his hand through his graying hair and mopping his brow, "Mr." said, "Now Hank, you go back to Ned Brown's, and this is what I want you to do——."

The Hank who drove up to the blacksmith's shop the second time that after-

noon was a very different boy. He slowly pulled his car to a stop and ambled up the drive.

Ned was still sitting on the steps and whittling a pine stick. After Hank had sprawled on the grass near the steps, he opened a conversation.

"Been pretty cold lately," he ventured.

"Going to be a whole lot colder," replied Ned sullenly.

"It is?"

"Can always tell when there's a cold spell coming on."

"How?" questioned Hank.

"Corns!" They always ache when it gets colder.

"——and they do now?"

"Sure do. Can hardly walk on 'em any more."

"Golly, that's too bad."

"I'm not sorry for myself, son. It's the farmers I'm sorry for."

"Their corn, you mean?" laughed Hank.

"Yes, their corn! Isn't funny either. Take Jim Hawkins, for example. Know Jim?"

Wishing not to appear too ignorant, Hank nodded.

"Jim has worked hard this summer," continued Ned. "Had a big field of corn. Now Jim has a lot of kids to feed, and he depended on that corn. Well, we got a cold spell too early. Corn was just beginning to come."

"Was it all killed?" asked the boy cautiously.

"Most all. He got some to the corn shop, but nowhere near as much as he'd planned on. But they'll manage. Might have to let the hired man go. They've got a good bunch of cattle. Won first prize at the fair this year."

"That's wonderful," said Hank enthusiastically. "Lot of competition these days."

"I should say there is competition! Used to be only a few folks would enter a cow or two, and it would be only those that lived quite close. Now every Tom, Dick, and Harry enters a few cows even if he lives fifty or a hundred miles away."

"Guess the fair is a lot different, isn't it?"

"Different! Why back when I was a boy, the fair was the biggest event of the year. The women would cook for weeks before. Everyone would take a picnic and stay a full day. You'd see people you hadn't seen for years. The women would have pie and cake contests, and the men would see who raised the largest pumpkin. There would be oxen pulling, cow judging, and——."

"That's lots different than it is now!"

"There's no comparison."

"I would have liked to have gone to one of those fairs," said Hank truthfully.

"That was quite a bit before you were born, son," said Ned. "But say, didn't you have something for me to fix for the game this afternoon?"

JOHN LACASCE, '52

A WINTER NIGHT

The trees were sheathed in a silver glow,
The ground was covered with ice and snow,
The moon's rays from above glowed on the earth below,
The stars were twinkling in the sky,
The snow glittered in the moonlight,
If only everyone could see such a sight,
On such a lovely winter night.

ALICE PERREAULT, '52



Music and Dramatics

THE TWILIGHT CONCERTS

If you pass by the Elizabeth W. Tinker Library between three and four some Thursday afternoon, you might hear the strains of a Beethoven symphony, or the music of Brahms, Bach, Rubenstein, Tchaikowsky, and many others. What you will be hearing is the Twilight Concert, under the direction of Mr. Blach, who plays the records for us. Before Mr. Blach plays a record, he gives us a brief history of the music and its composer, so that by the end of the year the compositions are not unpronounceable words with impossible spellings, but they are beautiful pieces of music, written by composers who will always be remembered by the students attending these Twilight Concerts.

BLYNN GARNETT, '52

CHRISTMAS VESPERS

On December 16, the Academy held its annual Christmas Vespers program. It was composed of a tea held in the Elizabeth W. Tinker Library, followed by a **musical program and Christmas play in Curtis Hall.**

Mrs. Stella Gray supervised the preparation of the holiday decorations and refreshments. Members of the sophomore home economics class served, while Mrs. Hugh Hastings and Mrs. John Weston poured. Many parents and friends enjoyed this part of the service.

After the tea, everybody congregated in Curtis Hall to enjoy a fine musical program directed by Mr. Petillo. Songs were sung by the combined boys' and girls' glee clubs, a solo by Henry Anthony, two by the boys' double quartet consisting of Donald Coe, Alan Cotton, George Hinds, Donald Brown, John La Casce, Frank Corsky, Donald Hale, and Henry Anthony. Also we heard a violin solo by Albert G. Patrick, piano solos by Darla Jewett and Grace Weston, and a piano duet by Donald Coe and Darla Jewett. Peverly Stearns played an accordion while Reba Nisbet and Nancy Stearns sang. The entire program was done well.

The final event of the afternoon was the dramatization of a one-act Christmas play, *Under the Stars*. The theme of the play was that intolerance and prejudices of racial origin disappear as people share common experiences. The parts were played by Glenice Harmon, Priscilla Draper, Peter Hastings, Fred Wenzel, Robert Chadbourne, John LaCasse, Ivan Curtis and Glenn Pitman. The production was under the direction of Miss Barbara Leighton and was a fitting ending for a full afternoon of entertainment.

GLENN PITMAN, '52

SENIOR DRAMA—1951

On the evening of January 11, 1951, the annual Senior Drama took place at the K. of P. Hall. The crowded hall was full of bubbling excitement as families and friends came to see *Our Miss Brooks*, a three-act comedy.

Anne Tebbitt, who had the leading role as Miss Brooks, excellently portrayed a typical English teacher in an overcrowded public high school. From the moment the curtain rose, there were continual bursts of laughter from the audience, which was led on by antics and lines of Owen Palmer, as the athletic director being chased by Miss Brooks. The efforts of George Fernald, as the school principal, to keep the atmosphere calm, ended inevitably in havoc, but Miss Brooks emerged victorious by presenting the school play and capturing her man.

The entire cast deserves credit for the success of the production so ably directed by Mrs. Heartz.

The characters were as follows:

<i>Miss Brooks</i>	ANNE TEBBITT
<i>Hugo</i>	OWEN PALMER
<i>Mr. Wadsworth</i>	GEORGE FERNALD
<i>Miss Audubon</i>	MILDRED SAWYER
<i>Miss Finch</i>	JEAN EASTMAN
<i>Jane</i>	ANN BROWN
<i>Ted</i>	DONALD HAILE
<i>Elaine</i>	LEITA MONROE
<i>Marge</i>	JENNIE DAVIS
<i>Rhonda</i>	JOAN STACY
<i>Mrs. Allen</i>	JANET RAMSTROM
<i>Stanley</i>	PHILIP KENERSON
<i>Martin</i>	FRANK COFSKY
<i>Elsie</i>	CARMEN DAVIS
<i>Sylvia</i>	EVANGELINE HUGHEY

GLENICE HARMON, '52

GLEE CLUB

The Fryeburg Academy Glee Club meets once a week under the competent direction of Mr. Petillo whose fine work last year has increased the size of our group to approximately eighty boys and girls from all four classes.

Last spring during Commencement Week, the chorus provided the music for the public speaking contest, baccalaureate, and at the graduation exercises.

When we returned to school last fall, we began at once to prepare for the Christmas season. In December, the entire chorus sang several selections for Christmas Vespers. Solo parts were sung by Ann Brown, Anne Ebbett, Robert Nisbet, Nancy Sturges and Joan Stacy. Henry Anthony sang "O Holy Night."

Since Christmas Mr. Petillo has been directing us for the combined spring concerts.

We are proud of our glee club.

JOAN STACY, '51

BOYS' CHORUS

Under the direction of Mr. Petillo, a boys' chorus was organized last spring to sing with the girls in the combined concerts with Bridgton and Gould Academies. The success of the chorus is due primarily to the efforts of Mr. Petillo, who has succeeded where others have failed in building an interest in a boys' chorus. It is now composed of about thirty boys and meets once a week on Thursdays. Besides participating in the combined concerts last year, the boys sang at Commencement and Christmas Vespers. At Christmas there was a number by a debbie quartet of boys from the chorus and also a solo by Henry Anthony. We are now looking forward to the combined concerts which are set for April this year. It is hoped that the chorus will continue to hold its place among school activities.

MAYNARD A. SEELYE, '52

THE JOINT CONCERTS

A new tradition has been established last year, for the first time, Gould, Bridgton, and Fryeburg Academies met on a cooperative rather than a competitive basis by forming a joint chorus. This group of approximately sixty voices gave three concerts, one in each town. These concerts provided an opportunity to become acquainted with the other schools, a chance to make friends, and enjoyment and pleasure for participants and audience.

It's a Grand Night for Singing, under the competent direction of Fryeburg's Mr. Petillo, opened the program. After several combined chorus numbers, each school presented its own specialties. Gould's "Kentucky Babe," Bridgton's "The Orchestra Song," and Fryeburg's special arrangement of "Are You Sleeping, Brother John?" (with sound effects by Peter Clark) were hummed for many weeks afterward. Under the direction of Gould's Miss Griggs, the performance found its dramatic climax in the resounding trumpets and crashing chords of "God of our Fathers."

JOHN LACASCE, '52

ONE-ACT PLAY CONTEST

April 26, 1951

THE PROGRAM

Freshman Play

THE GHOST WORE WHITE

CAST

James Reynolds
Edna Conwell
Charlotte Conwell
Jennie Conwell
Junior Conwell
Mandy
The Lady in White
Mrs. Mason

DONALD R. PALMER
. . MABEL L. WELCH
ANGELINE J. McKEY
GLENN A. J. LEAVITT
LEE H. ANDREWS
DEBORAH A. SEELYE
AUDREY L. GRAVES
GRACE S. WESTON

Costumes
Prompters

JUNE WALKER
BEVERLY C. GUNTER
MARTHA L. TRIPP
FAY A. HODGDON
ELSIE M. LANE

Properties
Director

Sophomore Play

EVERYTHING NICE

CAST

Orlando Todd
Hennie Fisher .
Bennie Fisher
Edith Fisher
Adelaide Todd .
Cornelia Todd
Clifford Henderson

DONALD M. COE
. . . . PRISCILLA DRAPER
ALFREDA M. DAVIS
. VIVIAN R. SEELYE
. . . . MARJORIE G. ELA
MARILYN F. McALLISTER
PETER G. HASTINGS

Managers and prompters

. DIANE D. EASTMAN
JEAN E. BAUCKMAN
FRANCES E. DOW

Director

Junior Play

THE MAID OF DOMREMY

CAST

Jacques D'Arc	MAYNARD A. SEELYE
Romée D'Arc	NANCY M. STEARNS
Jeanne D'Arc	GLENICE J. HARMON
Pierre D'Arc	JOHN S. LACASCE
Simon Musnier	ALBERT H. STEARNS
Marie Musnier	LEITA M. FULLER
The Curé	ROBERT D. CHADBOURNE

<i>Prompter</i>	PHYLLIS M. CHAPMAN
<i>Properties</i>	BENNY S. DAVIS, JR.
<i>Director</i>	RUTH P. HEARTZ

Senior Play

DARK LIGHT

CAST

Paul	DONALD A. HALE
Kathie	ANNE TERBITT
Greta Hoven	JANET C. RAMSTROM
Lasping	OWEN T. PALMER

<i>Prompter</i>	PHYLLIS M. PALMER
<i>Stage Manager</i>	PHILIP N. KENERSON
<i>Director</i>	JOAN HESELTON

DECISION OF THE JUDGES

<i>Best Play</i>	<i>Outstanding Girl</i>	<i>Outstanding Boy</i>
"The Maid of Domremy"	GLENICE J. HARMON	OWEN T. PALMER





Student Activities

FRESHMAN DANCING LESSONS

There was great excitement in the air the Monday morning before the big event, Freshman Reception, which was slated by all freshmen. The freshmen had been told to report to the gymnasium the third period. We rushed over to the gymnasium that morning, eager to meet Miss Burnham of Intervale, New Hampshire, who was going to give us ballroom lessons, and Mrs. Jordan of Fryeburg, who accompanied her on the piano.

After the introductions we were instructed to form a circle on the floor. Miss Burnham then demonstrated the principal steps of ballroom dancing and then told us to follow suit. At this point the fun started. We made attempts, but what clumsy efforts! Then she told us to find partners for our first solo. This caused more confusion than ever, a tangling of feet, and much laughter. That day the girls lurped away from the gym, but after several sessions like this, we made the grade. By the night of the dance, we had confidence that we could take our places on the dance floor among our upper classmen.

The class of '54 wishes to express its appreciation for the opportunity of having excellent instruction when it helped so much.

JUNE WALKER, '54

FRESHMAN RECEPTION

The great eventful night had come at last—the night we freshmen had dreaded so long. The thought of Freshman Reception had sent chills up and down our

spines and had made our hearts skip a few beats because of the excitement. The members of the class of '54 were to make their debut before a crowd of 450 who were eager to watch us perform our stunts which had been plotted by the juniors.

We paraded (more or less stumbled) into the gym, some of us rolling over and over and others walking backwards. The girls were dressed in shorts, shirts, and dungarees; and our hair dos were tea pigtails tied with ribbons of all sizes. Some boys were clad in bathing suits, some in dresses, and one or two in diapers. My! We looked somber, for we didn't know what was to betall us. We were painted with lipstick and black stage make up. We approached the platform with the boys going to the left and the girls turning to the right. The junior committee was waiting to welcome us to Fryburg Academy, and what a welcome it was!

The high cost of eggs didn't taze the juniors, for they used many in a number of stunts. There were egg and molasses shampoos, cold spaghetti lunchcons, choruses of singers (we sounded like night howlers), barefoot walks over crackers and eggs, and two people feeding each other marshmallow fluff.

After performing our stunts, we freshmen danced the first dance to the music of Donald Coe and his piano. Then we all went downstairs to dress and make ourselves presentable for the social dance which followed.

It was a great deal of fun, and I know, speaking for myself and other freshmen, that we really had no reason to fear the juniors. I'll bet we had more fun than they did. Our best wishes to the freshmen of '52 and especially to the ones of '53 when we shall be juniors!

DARLA JEWETT, '54

CHRISTMAS DANCE

With the absence of a football dance this fall, some of the student body gathered together enough initiative to create a very successful substitute which they called the "Christmas Dance." Behind the whole idea and chairman of the working committee was our ingenious finance wizard, Ora L. "Peter" Clark.

The gym was appropriately styled with large, colorful candy canes and tin boughs. In the corner, completely decorated with bulbs, tinsel, and colored lights, stood a huge Christmas tree which certainly supplied the right atmosphere for the night before Christmas vacation.

And so it was to the welcome strains of Roy Horne's orchestra that a "just right" crowd danced away another delightful evening.

"We salute you, Peter Clark!"

ANN BROWN, '51

SADIE HAWKINS

At last the bell had rung and we all rushed over to the gym to see the basketball games which started the Winter Carnival. The girls and J.V. boys played Cisco and both teams were victorious.

After the games a buffet supper, served in the Alumni House, was followed by a Moccasin Dance at the rink. However, it began to rain, so we took refuge in the Alumni House where we danced in the dining room. At 8:30 we all bounced back to the gym to watch the Varsity boys play Northeastern. It was **an exciting and hard-fought game, but we lost by a few points.**

Friday afternoon there was recreational skiing and skating. As there had not been enough snow previously to practice on, the ski events were not held. However, the skiers enjoyed themselves on Cranmore Mountain while the rest skated to music on the school rink.

Finally the night of the Coronation Ball arrived. As everyone waited breathlessly for the queen, the attendants, Jean Eastman, Anne Tebbitt, Carolyn Gerry, and Jennie Davis appeared first, walking slowly under the arch made by ski poles. Next came the little crown bearer, Susan Harring. Last the very gracious queen, Ann Brown, made her entrance. When "Mister" had crowned her, she and her escort led the Grand March. After the Grand March the evening was danced away to the music of Art Turner and his orchestra. And so another successful and delightful Winter Carnival ended.

DIANE EASTMAN, '53

ASSEMBLIES

The School Assembly Service has provided us this year with many enjoyable and informative programs. I should like to mention a few of these assemblies. The day we were to have Paul Burke, the cartoonist, Mr. Burke was ill and unable to come, so he sent a substitute who did a very creditable job. Among his most interesting stunts was having one of the students come up to have his portrait drawn by the "rule of thumb" method. The portrait came out as a **nicely executed picture of the artist's thumb.**

Our next speaker was Simon Oliver, better known as Natchuck, whom some of the older students remembered as having been here two years ago. His program concerned the different habits and living conditions of tribes of Eskimos and some of their legends. He also played some of his own compositions on the piano very competently.

Pierrot and Pierrette (Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien) gave a remarkable performance of roller skating in the gymnasium on a portable "roller rink mat" which they brought with them. Some of the students participated in the stunts, and each **received for his bravery a medal and a book on roller-skating.**

On February 5, Lt. James C. Whittaker presented an astounding story from part of his book *We Thought We Heard the Angels Sing*. Lt. Whittaker was one of the men on the raft in the Pacific with Eddie Rickenbacker for twenty-one days. The story he told was of the remarkable birth of a faith which grew in his heart after the unbelievable events of his siege which seemed to point directly to a higher power guiding and controlling his destiny during those unforgettable twenty-one days.

GEORGE HINDS, '51



Y-TEENS

President

Vice President

Secretary

Advisor

JEAN EASTMAN

EVELYN BARNES

GLENICE HARMON

MISS PRISCILLA HIGGINS

Y-Teen meetings must evidently be a lot of fun since the majority of the girls in the school belong to the organization. The group regularly meets every second and fourth Monday.

Our first meeting in the fall was devoted to a scavenger hunt. This not only helped the new students get acquainted, but all seemed to enjoy bringing back some of the queer objects for which they were sent.

At a later meeting, the officers prepared and delivered talks about the great world-wide organization to which we belong.

Prior to the Christmas season, the club sent chocolate candies to a Y-Teen group in Germany.

The annual Christmas party for the girls in grades one to three was held in the Assembly Hall. From all appearances, the Y-Teen members enjoyed themselves fully as well as the little girls.

Working with the Girls' Athletic Council, we helped sponsor the annual Hawkins Heyday which was a tremendous success.

At one meeting, Miss Lillian Swan, an alumna of Fryeburg, gave a very interesting talk on her work at the Western Maine Forestry Nursery.

We were very fortunate to have the privilege of hearing Mrs. Sydney R. Ussher talk on her experiences in Hawaii where she supervised a Y.W.C.A. group. Mrs. Ussher has had sixteen years' experience in this field and besides her work in Hawaii, she has directed Y.W.C.A. groups in Michigan, Idaho, Pennsylvania, **Turkey and Czechoslovakia.**

In looking back over all these events, we realize that we have had a successful year. Let's watch next year's club grow and wish them at least a few of the good times we have had.

JOAN STACY, '51

HOME ECONOMICS

"I've got a stack of homework to do tonight, girls. Oh, yes, I almost forget, I've got to write up Home Ec. for 'The Bell'. We've all been doing so many interesting things this year that it's hard to decide where to begin.

Did you know that the freshman girls have a new class this year called the Science of Living? What a help it must be to learn to know the school and your classmates before the year is entirely gone! Also, one of the girls told me that she had learned a lot of little things about improving her personal appearance. I understand that Mr. Blanch came in and explained the game of football to them. What a help that would have been when we watched our first game!

"The sophomores are the only class doing foods this year. They certainly proved themselves with that wonderful Christmas tea. Those boxes of candy that they packed for gifts were out of this world. I tasted some!

"What a lot of fun we've had working with our two new Singer machines. **We should certainly be proud of our Home Ec. room.**

"Remember those adorable bouquets Miss Morrison, our student teacher, helped us make from popcorn and twigs. I'm quite sure that we got more paint on ourselves than the branches.

"Pretty soon we'll start preparing the bouquets for the F.F.A., the A.A., and of course the Mother and Daughter banquet which we'll enjoy the most. That brings to mind our annual Fashion Show. There's a lot of confusion with hurried dressing and late arrivals but it's still fun.

"I guess noontime with the school lunch program is one of the Home Ec. room's busiest times. Of course there are other instances, such as preparation of snacks for football players and lunches for P.T.A.

The sophomores certainly did a wonderful job preparing the Honor Society banquet. Did you see that sweet little gingerbread house that was used as a centerpiece?

"I think that we are extremely lucky to be able to set up our own standards and work as individuals under as considerate a teacher as Mrs. Gray."

LEITA MONROE, '51

LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS

This year the French III students, with the help of Miss Higgins, have organized a French club called **Le Cercle Français**.

Meetings are held once a month from 2:00 to 4:00. Among the activities are playing cards, games, seeing film strips, and making records of our voices while **conversing only in French**.

The meetings are not only enjoyable but educational, since they give aid to **French conversation**.

The group hopes to take a week end trip to Montreal to hear French spoken. Our sincere thanks go to Miss Higgins for making the club possible.

GEORGE FERNALD, '51

LITERARY CLUB

This year for the first time the Fryeburg Academy students have a Literary Club with **Mrs. Freeman as advisor**.

Members of the third and fourth year college English classes who write good good literature are qualified. George Fernald, as chairman, presides over the **meetings which are held twice a month at Mrs. Freeman's**.

The members write essays and short stories which they read aloud at the meetings. Constructive criticisms, discussions, and suggestions for improving the work follow. In this way we are not only learning to write good literature, **but to judge and appreciate it also**.

Our sincere gratitude goes to Mrs. Freeman for her help and the use of her **pleasant home as a place to meet**.

GEORGE FERNALD, '51

FRYEBURG ACADEMY FUTURE FARMERS

Last June, Clyde Woodward, James Hill, Chester Galpatrick, Donald Quiney, Clayton Richardson and our advisor, Mr. Welch, attended the state F.F.A. convention at the University of Maine. Clayton received the State Farmers Degree and is the first boy from our chapter to earn this degree. Clyde was awarded a **fifty dollar prize for his dairy project achievement**.

This fall we had a dairy and beef judging team at Fryeburg Fair. John Chandler tied for first place in dairy cattle judging and won nine dollars for his effort. We showed four cows at the fair, taking first place with one and second **place with the other three in their respective classes**.

We worked outdoors this fall building a tool shed on the farm for housing the **machinery**.

The junior and senior class went to the trade show at Lewiston this winter where we heard dairy talks and looked over the new machinery on display. We **saw several new ideas in machinery and farm equipment**.

Last May, we held a Father-Son banquet which was well attended, and we **plan to have another this year**.

We have initiated the Green Hands and Chapter Farmers.

Mr. Osgood of Springmont Farm sponsored an I. E. A. calendar this year upon which are printed the names of our officers and the other twenty-two members of the chapter. The officers are as follows:

<i>President</i>	DONALD QUINCY
<i>Vice President</i>	JAMES HILL
<i>Secretary</i>	CHESTER GILPATRICK
<i>Treasurer</i>	WARREN COX
<i>Reporter</i>	JOHN CHANDLER
<i>Sentinel</i>	DONALD ROGERS
	CHESTER GILPATRICK, '52

GREGG AWARDS

Twelve months the Gregg Company publishes a set of standard tests in shorthand and typewriting which are sent to teachers of these subjects. These tests provide much interest and enthusiasm among the students. Only one test in each subject can be taken during a month. These tests are given in the classroom and are then sent in to the Gregg office where they are corrected by a Board of Examiners. If a student passes a test he receives a certificate issued by the company. This certificate inspires the student to put in extra time and effort during the following month in order that he may earn the next certificate. The students' reward for their concentrated effort and practice is another Gregg certificate. The following girls have won awards to date:

SHORTHAND

O. G. A.

Jennette Eldridge
Rae Flint
Peggy Ann McDaniels
Alice Perreault
Dorothy Wentworth

Complete Theory

Jennette Eldridge
Rae Flint
Peggy Ann McDaniels
Dorothy Wentworth

60-word Transcription

Rae Flint
Peggy Ann McDaniels
Dorothy Wentworth

TYPEWRITING

Junior O. A. T.

Jennette Eldridge
Rae Flint
Peggy Ann McDaniels
Alice Perreault
Dorothy Wentworth

Senior O. A. T.

Jennette Eldridge
Rae Flint
Peggy Ann McDaniels

40-word Certificate

Jennette Eldridge
Rae Flint
Peggy Ann McDaniels



NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

FRONT ROW, *left to right*: Carolyn Gerry, Peggy Ann McDaniels, Joyce Davis, Leita Monroe, Glenice Harmon, Nancy Stearns, Helga Osgood, Joan Stacy
 SECOND ROW: Mrs. Ruth P. Heartz, Evelyn Barnes, Maynard Seelye, John LaCasce, George Iernald, George Hinds, Bennie Davis

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

The B. W. Tinker Chapter of the National Honor Society brought its 1950 meetings to a close with a very enjoyable banquet at Ye Olde Inn in Fryeburg. Before the banquet, a private ceremony was performed and Joan Stacy was inducted into the Honor Society.

The Honor Society meets twice each month. At some of our meetings Mr. Larrabee, Mr. Petillo, and Mr. Cornice of the *Portland Press Herald* have spoken. At the other meetings, the members have had discussions on such subjects as manners in public, dating, and table etiquette.

Through the kindness of Mr. Tinker, a Christmas dinner was enjoyed by the members in the Home Economics room.

On February 16, 1951, an induction of the following members was held in the Assembly Hall: Glenice Harmon, Nancy Stearns, Helga Osgood, Peggy Ann McDaniels, Evelyn Barnes, George Iernald, John LaCasce, Maynard Seelye, and Bennie Davis.

At the first September meeting, the officers were elected as follows: president, George Hinds; vice president, Carolyn Gerry; secretary, John Stacy, and Leita Monroe, assistant treasurer.

School publicity, keeping of a scrapbook of school activities, awarding medals

for the freshman boy and girl who maintain the highest scholastic average, and locating alumni are the major projects this year.

Since the induction of new members in February, the group is now composed of fourteen members. It is hoped that many more students will show the incentive and ability to meet its requirements of character, scholarship, leadership, and service.

LEITA MONROE, '51

THE CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club is organized for juniors and seniors who are interested in photography. It is directed by Mr. Blackburn. Lectures on different uses of the camera. An attempt is made to teach the fundamental rules of composition, the common errors to avoid in taking pictures. Stress is laid on having something to say with your camera.

The meetings are held on Tuesday at 2:50 P.M. in the drafting room.

We have learned how to take indoor pictures using artificial lighting. Most important of all, we have learned some of the facts which will enable us to get better results with our cameras.

ELLEN SANBORN, '52

STUDENT COUNCIL

President

DONALD HALE

Vice President

DONALD BROWN

Secretary

CAROLYN GERRY

Advisor

MISS FRANCES DOW

The Student Council members are elected yearly by the popular vote of the students. The seventeen members are representatives of the buses, town, dormitory, and each class.

We have continued the "Big Sister and Big Brother" program, with the purpose of aiding the freshmen and new students. The Talent Show is now being planned by the council for its second year.

Among the Council's activities have been the annual activities assembly designed to acquaint new students with Lyndburg Academy's extracurricular program, the selection of the school assembly program for the next year, a sponsorship of the "March of Dimes" and "Heart Week."

Our biggest project this year has been the improvement of Lin-Burr. More pictures and hard covers for seniors have been the major improvements.

We are continuously striving to accomplish our purpose—finding solutions for various problems which arise among students.

JEAN EASTMAN, '51



STUDENT COUNCIL

SEATED, left to right: Roger Lewis, Rae Flint, Darla Jewett, Evelyn Barnes, Donald Brown, Carolyn Gerry, Dorothy Wentworth, Donald Palmer

STANDING: James LaCasce, Marilyn Norton, Anne Tebbitt, Jean Eastman, Ann Brown, Diane Eastman, Peter Hastings, Miss Frances E. Dow

Absent when picture was taken: Donald Hale, Marjorie Law

ANNUAL PENNY CARNIVAL

Please come with us to the Gibson Gym to our annual Penny Carnival! As we go through the door directly to our left is a huge platform surrounded by everything from "bobby" pins to men's overshoes. We hear the auctioneer, Ora (Peter) L. Clark shouting "Who'll give me 45 cents, over there, now 50 cents, who'll give me 55? Is that all? Just a small 50 cents for a dress you could buy in a store for \$5.00? This pretty dress going for 50 cents? 50 cents, is that all? 50 cents once, 50 cents twice, and sold to that lady down there." Peter carries on all evening until all his wares are sold.

We try to follow the crowds just getting out of the fights, who are hurrying right past and on to the Home Ec. hotdog stand. By the time we reach the stand all the hotdogs and coffee are gone, so we settle for a hamburger and a cold drink. While eating we watch some boys trying to get a basketball into a bucket which has a hole through the bottom.

How about seeing the movie? All right, let's wait until the second show. As we walk along the hall, we see stands selling balloons, taking pictures and selling candy. "Guess how many beans in this jar," reads one sign. Pitching pennies seems to be one group's enjoyment, as they are all clustered about the water-filled tub. "See how strong you are, try our machine," reads another sign. "Have

your palm-leaf, see Madame Zerkoff," reads still another. Next is the Honor Society's booth where all can win a prize. Fights? Let's go! This time wrestling is on. Last time they had boxing.

Downstairs, bocce is being played with Mr. Larrabee calling the numbers and Miss Leighton assisting. Prizes of all types are being won.

The evening is gone before we realize it. At the close of the carnival the winning numbers are announced and answered by shrieks of, "That's my number," or groans, "Only a couple of numbers left." Everyone leaving happily carries off his winnings; if not, well, a good time was had by all.

OLIVE DESCHAMBEAULT, '51

GRADUATION EXERCISES 1950

On Sunday, June 11, 1950, the graduation exercises began with the Baccalaureate Service held in the Congregational Church. Albert R. Thayer, associate professor of English at Bowdoin College, was the speaker.

On Monday evening, June 12, the annual prize speaking contest was held in the Congregational Church.

Tuesday, June 13, proved to be a pleasant day for the Class Day exercises held on the Academy grounds. After the prayer and welcome, the audience was entertained by the history, prophecy, will, and class gifts.

In the evening the Alumni banquet was held, followed by the graduation ball in the Harvey D. Gibson gym.

On Wednesday the graduation exercises were held in the Congregational Church. The speakers were J. Eric Love, Jr., and Reginald Hammatord who spoke on "Labor." After Mr. LaCasce awarded the prizes, Harvey D. Gibson, president of the Board of Trustees, conferred the diplomas.

MERILYN NORTON, '52

PRIZES AND AWARDS

EVERY year on Graduation Day numerous prizes and awards are presented to the most deserving students. These awards are made possible by the generosity of several individuals who are interested in Fryeburg Academy and in the advancement and recognition of worthy students.

1. *Prize Speaking*

First Prize, Girls

First Prize, Boys

Honorable Mention

JANET RAMSTROM

JOHN LACASCE

JENNIE DAVIS

GEORGE FERNALD

2. *Susan Souther Page English Medal*

FRANCES DUNHAM

3. *Walter A. Robinson Classical Prizes*

Boys	Girls
JOHN FREIDAY	DIANE EASTMAN
JOHN LACASCE	GLENICE HARMON
4. *The Van Rensselaer Medal (Science and Mathematics)*
JOHN H. TAYLOR, JR.
5. *The Charles G. Rutter Manual Training Award*
ROBERT McALLISTER
6. *Lynchburg Business and Professional Women's Prize (to a junior or senior in commercial subjects)*
RAE FLINT
7. *The Elizabeth W. Tinker Prizes*

History	HELEN PALMER
Commercial Work	MAY HILL
	BETTY HAGGERTY
Mathematics	JOHN H. TAYLOR, JR.
	CLYDE EASTMAN
French	FRANCES DUNHAM
8. *The Eva E. Mulford Music Scholarship*
GEORGE HINDS
9. *George Haley Prize (Biology)*
JOSÉ DIEGUEZ
10. *Major Clayton Warren Pike and Margaret F. Pike Science Prize*
JOHN H. TAYLOR, JR.
11. *The Erickson Award*
PHILLIP COLE
12. *B. W. Tinker Chapter of the National Honor Society Awards*

Boy	FRANCIS KINNELLY
Girl	DIANE EASTMAN
13. *Anna Barrows Home Economics Prize*
PAULINE CHARLES
14. *Walter A. Robinson Scholarship (Bowdoin College)*
BURLEIGH BARNES
15. *Abby Page Scholarships*

Boys—Bowdoin College	PHILLIP COLE
	TIMOTHY McMANUS
Girls	FRANCES DUNHAM
	BEVERLY ROGERS
16. *Philip E. Trott Manual Training Award (Freshman)*
PETER HASTINGS

17. *Dick Turner Baseball Trophy*
FRANCIS HARTFORD
18. *Robert S. Crabtree Service Award*
ROBERT McALLISTER
19. *George W. Weston Agricultural Prize*
CLAYTON RICHARDSON
20. *Benjamin O. Warren Prize*
J. ERIC LOVE, JR.
21. *Star Dairy Farmer*
CLYDE WOODWARD
22. *Chapter Star Farmer*
CLAYTON RICHARDSON
23. *The Gibson Memorial Medal*
JOHN H. TAYLOR, JR.



BASEBALL 1950

Coach: CLIFFORD L. GRAY

Manager: BENJAMIN M. BROWN

The Fryeburg Academy's varsity team finished its year with a seasonal record of eight wins, seven losses. The varsity was a hard hitting ball club which showed fine teamwork throughout the year.

Donald Leach carried most of the burden in the pitching department with a 7-3 record. Three of his victories were shutouts where fine performances were displayed by all the players.

Francis Hartford showed his ability behind the plate on many occasions. He did as well in the batter's box, having nailed down the cleanup position. Franny was awarded the Richard C. Turner trophy for the most valuable player on the Fryeburg team.

Much credit is due Coach Gray for his excellent handling of the team. Also his expert training of individual players proved invaluable to the varsity's success.

THE LINE-UP

C. Hammond—2b.
K. Hutchins—s.s.
M. Burnell—c.f.
F. Hartford—c.
G. Walker—r.f.

J. Taylor—l.f.
B. Watt—3b.—p.
R. Burnell—1b.
D. Leach—p
J. Williams—p.

R. Libby—3b.



BASEBALL

FRONT ROW, *left to right*—Kenneth Hutchins, Richard Libby, John Taylor, Francis Hartford, Donald Leach, Robert Burr, L. Charles Hammond
 BACK ROW: Coach Clifford L. Gray, Warren Schuldberg, George Walker, Bernard Watt, John Williams, Malcolm Burnell, Manager Benjamin Brown

THE SCORES

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
2	Kents Hill	0
5	Hebron	0
1	Bowdoin J.V.'s	11
1	Bridgton High	0
0	Gould	11
0	Bridgton Academy	8
6	Norway	4
1	South Paris	4
0	Norway	0
0	Bridgton Academy	0
8	Gould	10
1	South Paris	12
1	Kents Hill	3
1	Bridgton High	1
6	Alumni	5

PETER HASTINGS, '53

JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL*Coach:* GEORGE GRIERSON*Manager:* GEORGE WHITAKER

Under the able guidance of Coach "Pop" Grierson, the Fryeburg JV's had a highly successful 1950 season.

After a discouraging first game, the team with its high spirit went on to win its second game. The JV's suffered a loss in their third game which proved to be their last defeat of the season. We finished our season with a close contest of pitchers with Stephens High. In this game Lobby of Fryeburg and Morton of Stephens pitched on a hot day in May. Two consecutive hits in the last inning produced the winning run for a 2-1 victory.

Throughout the season timely hits by John Douglas and the fine performances by the pitching staff enabled us to have a respectable record of five wins, two losses.

It was under the fine coaching of "Pop" that we rapidly progressed in hitting, fielding, and teamwork.

THE SQUAD

L. Bixby—2b.
W. Bartlett—p.
J. Douglas—1b.
P. Hastings—c.

D. Quincy—c.f.
A. Stearns—l.f.
W. True—r.f.
C. Durgin—s.s.

J. LaCasce—3b.

Subs.: D. Moulton, P. Hedges, G. DeLisle

*Fryeburg**Opponent*

2	Stephens High	18
5	Denmark	2
6	Bartlett	7
9	Norway	5
11	Norway	5
8	Denmark	3
2	Stephens High	1

PETER HASTINGS, '53



FOOTBALL

Front Row, left to right: Donald Quiney, Philip Hedger, William Holmes, Richard Eastman, Glenn Pitman, Donald Hale, Richard Libby, James L. Case, Owen Palmer, Paul Andrews, John Frenday

Second Row: Albert Stearns, Alan Cotton, David Harriman, Frank Kinelly, Peter Hastings, William Nieman, Michael Collins, Alfredo Valladares, Robert Brown, Lawrence Locklin, Stephen Allen

Third Row: Manager Robert Chadbourne, Paul Fox, Charles Goodwin, Charles Chase, Dick Moulton, Jack Bassett, Axel Littlefield, Robert Blake, Raymond Sawyer, Eugene Tufts, Coaches Clifford Gray and Robert Wells

FOOTBALL

Coaches: ROBERT S. WELLS, CLIFFORD L. GRAY

Manager: ROBERT CHADBOURN

The 1950 football season showed improvement over the 1949 schedule. Coach Wells was again on hand to pilot the eleven with Mr. Gray assisting as line coach. In the seven-game season the Fryeburg eleven managed to cop two games highlighted by a 20-0 win over Hebron Reserves.

The season began at the Academy field with a win over neighboring Bridgton High. Bridgton proved more difficult than expected and held Fryeburg most of the way before the locals pushed across two touchdowns to nail down a 12-0 win.

Next Saturday saw Fryeburg bow to a strong South Paris eleven by a score of 21-0. Hale and Hedges played good games in a losing cause.

The first game away took place the next weekend as Norway High played host to Fryeburg. Both teams played hard, but Fryeburg could do nothing against the Norway gridders, and the game ended in a 32-0 defeat.

Kents Hill invaded Fryeburg for our last home game. Fullback Mike Collins, playing his first game at Fryeburg, scored four lone touchdowns as Kents Hill led all the way to win 25-6.

On the following weekend Fryeburg again took to the road to play the best game of the season in defeating the Hebron Reserves by a score of 20-7. Holmes, Don Hale and Al Cotton all scored for Fryeburg.

A new opponent was added this year as the Bowdoin Frosh second team played host to Fryeburg at Brunswick. This proved to be a very good and very close game, with Bowdoin winning 12-6.

With a full week of training left, spirit was high for the Gould game at Bethel. The game was hard fought all the way, but again our opponent proved too much and Gould went on to win, 36-6.

Next year will see most of the squad returning, but several of the outstanding players of 1950 will leave gaps difficult to fill.

SQUAD

Ends: Freiday, Quincy, Locklin, Blake, Woodward

Tackles: Hale (capt.), Andrews, Kinnelly

Guards: Palmer, Pitman, Eastman, Harriman

Center: LaCasce

Backs: Holmes, Hastings, Hedges, Collins, Cotton, Littlefield I, Stearns, Moulton, Libby, Nieman

Subs: Fox, Goodwin, Chase, Passett, Sawyer, Tutts, Vallidanes, Brown, Allen

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52

CROSS COUNTRY

Coach: ELDON W. HEARTZ

This year's cross country season was a year of rebuilding. Hampered by the loss of experienced runners, Coach Hartz led a team composed for the larger part of freshmen and sophomores. These boys, up against the heavy competition offered by such teams as Gould and Hebron, were not yet developed to the point of emerging victors.

The season was made up of four meets. Our opponents were Hebron and Gould and two meets with Bridgton Academy.

The 1950 cross country season displayed great interest and determination, so the hopes of future cross country successes are high.

The squad was composed of John Bell, Kendall Harris, Wayne Bartlett, Walter Woodward, Henry Anthony, Donald Palmer, and Donald Fox.

The schedule:

Gould	15	Fryeburg	40
Hebron	15	Fryeburg	40
Bridgton	21	Fryeburg	34
Bridgton	21	Fryeburg	34

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52

TRACK

Last spring's track team was fairly successful. The first attempt was a triangular meet with Mexico and Rumford. The scoring ran, first—Fryeburg, second—Stephens High, Rumford, third—Mexico High, Mexico. The second meet was another triangular with Bridgton Academy and Kents Hill School. The scoring ran, first—Bridgton, second—Fryeburg, third—Kents Hill. Where Fryeburg had the majority of firsts, it held few second or third places due to lack of depth. Next came the Bates relays in which the team found keen competition in teams from Kennebunkport and Skowhegan. It placed fourth behind Gould Academy. In the Oxford County meet Fryeburg placed second behind Gould, and in the state meet we placed fourth among the class B schools of the state. Don Brown scored high for Fryeburg, soaring 2' 6" in the raring broad jump and taking a close second in a very fast 440 yard dash. The team was satisfied only because it placed ahead of its rival Gould.

DONALD HALE, '51

SKIING

At present we had no ski team this year, we did have a ski club, and the officers were: co-presidents, John LaCasce and Alan Cotton, secretary, Alice Breen. Several excursions were made to Cranmore Mountain, and every other afternoon instruction by Miss LaCasce was given at Pine Hill.

Due to the lack of snow on Starks Hill, the annual ski races during Sidsa Hawkins were not held.

A bus took a group of skiers to Pinkham Notch Ski Lift one Sidsa day, but longer trips such as this were not planned because of the poor skiing conditions. However, on the weekend of March 17, a trip is being planned for Cannon Mountain in Franconia Notch.

If there are as many students interested in skiing next year as there have been this year, Fryeburg Academy will have another ski team yet!

ALICE BREEN, '53

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Coach: CHARLES A. COTTON *Manager:* WILLIAM ALEXANDER, JR.

Having dropped out of the old league composed of all high schools two years ago, the Fryeburg Varsity entered its second season of the stricter competition offered by prep schools and college freshmen. The team showed much improvement over last year's squad by copping four wins to double the season mark.



BOYS' BASKETBALL

FRONT ROW, *left to right*: Philip Hedges, John Freiday, William Nieman, Michael Collins, Donald Brown

BACK ROW: Ronald Novak, Kendall Harris, Colby Knight, Peter Hathaway, Manager William Alexander, Jr

Under the able coaching of Mr. Cotton, five boys who had never before played together took the floor against such teams as the Bowdoin Frosh and Portland Junior College. Experience came fast and had the team had longer to work together, it might have been a stronger team.

The top offense this year came from Bill Nieman, a P.G., and Don Brown. Toward the end of the season Mike Collins, continuing to play his usual good floor game, became one of the big scoring threats. The scoring of these men plus the floor work of Phil Hedges and John Freiday provided the nucleus of this year's team. Others on the squad who saw service were Colby Knight, Kendall Harris, Ronald Novak, and Peter Hathaway.

The highlight game of the year came as we defeated Holderness Academy of Plymouth, N. H., a new opponent this year. The entire team played well together and proved beyond doubt the capability of the squad.

The next squad was made up of five graduates and four juniors. Next year should see much of the first team returning with a year's experience behind them. With a good break here and there next should see a strong team in action.

THE SCORES

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
41	Bridgton Academy	66
37	Portland University	34
24	Bowdoin Frosh	59
54	Holderness	53
54	Kents Hill	60
51	Northeastern	65
50	Gorham State Teachers College J.V.	70
37	Northeastern	45
35	Hebron	58
31	Bridgton Academy	26
60	Portland University	49
68	Portland Junior College	85
39	Holderness	46

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52

J.V. BASKETBALL

The J.V.'s played a severe game schedule, netting three wins and four losses. Although the losses exceed the wins, most of the reverses came up on unfamiliar courts. They split with Casco, Bartlett, and Holderness, with a low loss against Norway sandwiched in. Several of the boys played exceptionally well and should prove to be an asset to next year's varsity.

The starting lineup:

B. Layne—f.
R. Lewis—f.
F. Wenzel—f.

J. Shand—c.
P. Hastings—g.
W. Bartlett—g.

FRED WENZEL, '53

SOFTBALL

Overcoming the miseries of substituted arms and tires and long practices, the Varsity nine started for Bridgton last May north full of spirit. They won not only this one, but all that were to follow with the exception of one unscheduled game with Sanford at the Deering Playday. The most exciting game of the year

was the final one when we played Bartlett. At the end of the fifth inning the score was 11-2, Bartlett's favor. The imperishable spirit of the Fryeburg men brought a speedy recovery. As a result Fryeburg won 13-12.

The Junior Varsity won two out of three games.

The Varsity Lineup

Ann Brown	Catcher
Merilyn Norton	Pitcher
Maudella Locke	1st Base
Helga Osgood	2nd Base
Hilda Kaye	
Margaret York	3rd Base
Jean Eastman	
Helen Ward	
Ellen Spring	Shortstop
Beverly Osgood	Left Fielder
Helen Ward	Center Fielder
Margaret York	
Alice Cutting	
Shirley Foster	Right Fielder

Junior Varsity Lineup

Judith Gilpatrick
Ann McColloch
Carolyn Gerry
Anne Tebbitt
Marilyn Wescott
Mary Ann Watt
Lucille Clemons
Olive Deschambeault
Diane Eastman
Jean Henley
Peggy Ann McDaniels
June Thompson

Varsity Games

Fryeburg	20	Bridgton High	16
Fryeburg	22	Bridgton Academy	11
Fryeburg	34	Bridgton High	1
Fryeburg	32	Bridgton Academy	7
Fryeburg	13	Bartlett	12

Junior Varsity Games

Fryeburg	7	Bartlett	15
Fryeburg	19	Denmark	14
Fryeburg	28	Denmark	21

Varsity Play Day

Fryeburg	9	Sanford	11
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HELGA OSGOOD, '52



FIELD HOCKEY

FRONT ROW, left to right: Assistant Manager Jennette Eldridge, Evelyn Barnes, Carmen Davis, Ann McCulloch, Jean Henley, Jennie Davis, Merilyn Norton, Glenice Harmon, Anne Tebbutt, Diane Eastman, Beverly Osgood, Judith Gilpatrick, Manager Joyce Davis.

BACK ROW: Miss Marion LaCasse, Alice Breen, Ann Norton, Allison Bailey, Elizabeth Walker, Jean Bauckman, Leita Monroe, Rheta Day, Allaire Pike, Anna Pandora, Johnie Edwards, Martha Tripp, Jeanene Labby, Patricia Pennin. Miss Margaret Killman, Fay Hodgdon, Mildred Hill. Absent when picture was taken, Agnes Woodward.

FIELD HOCKEY

Loose corners, short corners, twenty-five yard bullies and goals. Once again the girls' athletic field is bustling with activity as the hockey season begins. Under the supervision of Coach Killman and Coach LaCasse, varsity and junior varsity squads, made up largely of veterans, were assembled.

The first event of the season was the annual playday held at Dering for both varsity and junior varsity teams. The Fryeburg girls brought home a win of 4-0 against Edward Little and two losses of 3-1 to Dering and Walten. Other schools at the playday were Waynflete, Cony and South Portland.

Following the playday the scheduled games started. The first games were played at home with Waynflete. Our junior varsity won 1-0 and the varsity team tied 2-2 after a very well played game. A game with the inexperienced Brewster Academy girls resulted in a 6-1 victory for Fryeburg on our field. Another game with Waynflete on their field brought a tie of 1-1 for the junior varsity and a 2-1 loss for the Fryeburg varsity. Dering took home a hard fought win of 1-0 from



BASKETBALL

FRONT Row, left to right: Varsity Players: Carolyn Gerry, Jean Eastman, Ann Brown, Anne Tebbitt, Judith Gilpatrick, Evelyn Barnes

SECOND Row: Assistant Manager Jennette Eldridge, Varsity Players Joline Edwards, Marilyn Wescott, Manager Maudella Locke, Miss Margaret Killman.

THIRD Row: Junior Varsity Players: Jean Henley, Martha Tripp, Helga Osgood, Reba Nisbet, Vivian Seelye, Allaire Pike, Marilyn Norton, Joyce Stearns, Diane Eastman, Mary Ann Watt, Jennie Davis, Jean Bauckman

the varsity and a win of 30 from the junior varsity. The last game of the season with South Portland was cancelled.

With both teams showing teamwork, spirit and good stick work, the hockey season once more came to a close.

ANNE TEBBITT, '51

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Coach:

MISS MARGARET KILLMAN

Managers:

MAUDELLA LOCKE, JENNETTE ELDRIDGE

The Junior Varsity began the season "ringing bells" with a 51-44 victory over Bridgton High. The Varsity was less fortunate with a two point defeat from the old rival, Bartlett High. This was a hard blow but, undaunted, the girls began to settle down for some rugged practices followed by a hard earned, one point victory over Bridgton Academy. The Varsity finished its season with six wins and three losses; the Junior Varsity finished with five wins and one game lost.

Although we are looking forward to next year's season, we will surely miss the aid of the seniors who will be leaving us.

Varsity Line-up

Ann Brown—l.f.	Evelyn Barnes—l.g.
Jean Eastman—c.f.	Anne Tebbitt—c.g.
Carolyn Gerry—r.f.	Judith Gilpatrick—r.g.
Joline Edwards—sub.	Marilyn Wescott—sub.

Varsity Scores

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
24	Bartlett High	26
32	Bridgton Academy	31
35	Standish High	31
56	Casco High	27
34	Bridgton Academy	18
26	Sanford High	42
28	Bartlett High	34
26	Standish High	17
56	Casco High	29

Junior Varsity Line-up

Mary Ann Watt—l.f.	Jean Henley—l.g.
Merilyn Norton—c.f.	Allaire Pike—c.g.
Helga Osgood—r.f.	Martha Tripp—r.g.
Diane Eastman	Rheba Nesbit
Jean Bauckman	Vivian Seelye
Jennie Davis	Joyce Stearns

Junior Varsity Scores

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
51	Bridgton High J.V.	44
15	Sanford High J.V.	43
38	Bartlett High J.V.	12
32	Denmark High	31
49	Bridgton High J.V.	33
49	Denmark High	21

EVELYN BARNES, '52

CHEERLEADING

The cheerleaders of this year consisted of Olive Deschambeault, Helga Osgood, Phyllis Chapman, Marilyn Wescott, Priscilla Draper, Beverly Stearns, Mary Fides, Leta Fuller, and Jean Eastman. With the help of our advisor, Miss La



GIRLS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

SEATED, *left to right*: Miss Margaret Killman, Jean Eastman, Anne Telditt, Ann Brown, Carolyn Getty

BACK ROW: Evelyn Barnes, Helga Osgood, Mary Ann Watt, Judith Gilpatrick, Marilyn Norton, Diane Eastman, Beverly Osgood, Martha Tripp

Absent when picture was taken: Maudella Locke

Cases, and the leadership of our captain, Jean Eastman, ten new cheers were learned and snappier versions were given to the old Fryeburg standbys.

We feel sure that next year continued improvement will be made in our cheers, and that when our athletes again take the field our cheering will show that we are backing them to the limit.

LEITA FULLER, '52

GIRLS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

A group of thirteen girls who are sports minded and of good character form the Girls' Athletic Council. The Council, with the aid of Miss Killman, our physical education instructor and coach, works out the system which enables a girl interested in sports to earn her numerals, letter, pendant and finally a ring. These awards are earned by hard work and lots of practice.

Games are scheduled with other schools by the Council for all sports, including tag field hockey, basketball, skiing and softball. The managers of all teams are also chosen by the members of the Council.

Each year the Girls' Athletic Council with Y-Teens sponsor the Winter Carnival, which consists of basketball games, bucket supper, moccasin dance, ski events and finally the Coronation Ball.

At the close of our athletic year, the G. A. C. sponsors a banquet in honor of all varsity players, substitutes, managers and coaches. New members and officers are chosen by the previous members at the end of each year.

The council members are:

<i>President</i>	ANNE TEBBITT
<i>Vice President</i>	JEAN EASTMAN
<i>Secretary</i>	ANN BROWN
<i>Treasurer</i>	CAROLYN GERRY
<i>Senior Representative</i>	MAUDELLA LOCKE
<i>Junior Representative</i>	HELGA OSGOOD
<i>Sophomore Representative</i>	DIANE EASTMAN
<i>Freshman Representative</i>	MARTHA TRIPP
<i>Student Council</i>	EVELYN BARNES
<i>Bus</i>	JUDITH GILPATRICK
<i>Publicity</i>	MARY ANN WATT
<i>Hostess</i>	BEVERLY OSGOOD
<i>Interclass Games</i>	MERILYN NORTON

ANNE TEBBITT, '51

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Alumni

ERNEST G. FIFIELD

ERNEST G. Fifield entered Bowdoin College after leaving Fryeburg and graduated in 1913 as a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon, Phi Beta Kappa fraternities and the debating team. The following year he acted as instructor in debating and secretary of the Y M C A. during the absence of one of the regular instructors. After his graduation from Harvard Law School in 1915, he became associated with the law firm of White and Case in New York City and **specialized in corporation law for twenty years.**

During the first World War, Mr. Fifield was assigned to the Purchasing Department of the British War Mission engaged in legal work in connection with the purchasing of war supplies in this country. After a few months in Officers' Training Camp, he was assigned to the French War Mission where he did legal work in connection with the disposition of surplus war material. Since 1935 Mr. Fifield has been associated with the Law Department of the Union Carbide and **Carbon Corporation.**

On May 24, 1918, Mr. Fifield married Margery P. Haven of Stratford, Connecticut. Their son, Haven G., graduated from Bowdoin College in 1941 and Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1943. Their daughter, Barbara, who **graduated from Smith College in 1946, is now married.**

Mr. Fifield has been living in Montclair, New Jersey, since 1926. He has been active in many civic affairs as Trustee of the Family and Children's Society, Trustee and President of the Bureau of Public Health Nursing, a member of the Town Planning Board, Director and Treasurer of the Montclair Association which promotes good local government, and Trustee and President of Unity **Church (Unitarian).**

Mr. Fifield is a member of the Nursing Administration Committee of the National Organization of Public Health Nursing. He has been president of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of New York City and vicinity, and a member of the Harvard Club of New York City, Uptown Club and Deer Lake Club.

LEURA HILL EASTMAN

LEURA HILL Eastman graduated from Fryeburg in 1927. The next two years she cared for her father in Greenhill, New Hampshire. On August 24, 1929, she married Harry K. Eastman of Fryeburg. Mrs. Eastman's family consists of four children, Conrad Kimball, a junior at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and in the N.R.O.I.C.; Clyde Hill, a freshman at Bates College; Diane Diadem, a

sophomore at Fryeburg Academy; and Stephen Norris, in Fryeburg Grammar School.

Mrs. Eastman's free time has been spent in work in the Eastern Star of which she is Past Matron, as a Reader in the Christian Science Church for several years, and as a soloist for different organizations on various occasions. She was president of the Fryeburg Choral Society in 1949. In the past she was a member and Lecturer of the Mountain View Grange of East Conway, New Hampshire.

AIMEE BALLARD JEWELL

AIMEE Ballard Jewell attended Bates College after leaving Fryeburg and graduated with Phi Beta Kappa honors and an A. B. degree. She taught at Groveton High School (New Hampshire), Deering High School (Portland, Maine), and Newton High School (Massachusetts). During the summers she took courses at Harvard, Columbia and later graduate courses at Boston University.

Aimee Ballard married Charles H. Jewell, a University of Massachusetts graduate. He is now a research chemist at the U. S. Rubber Co. in Providence, Rhode Island. The Jewells have one son, Malcolm, a graduate of Harvard with an A. B. degree, *magna cum laude*.

Mrs. Jewell has been associated with college and church clubs while living in or near Providence. Also she has taken several extension courses at Brown University.

ALFRED E. CRABTREE

Mr. Alfred E. Crabtree attended the University of Maine after leaving Fryeburg.

He owned and operated a general store for twenty six years. He is now a postmaster with twenty-eight years of continuous service.

Mr. Crabtree is a veteran of World War I. Of his four sons, three were lost in World War II. He has been chairman of Bond and Red Cross drives in both world wars.

Mr. Crabtree has served several years on the Board of Selectmen and as Town Clerk. Also he has been Deacon and Treasurer of his Congregational Church.

At the present, he is a Past Master of the Blue Lodge, Past High Priest of the Chapter, and Past Commander of the Commandery.

MRS. ETHEL J. SMITH

Mrs. Ethel Smith graduated from Fryeburg in 1929. After attending Boston University, she returned to Fryeburg and was employed by H. E. Perkins, Ford Dealer, and later by C. E. Ford Eastman of the Western Maine Forest Nursery Co.

In 1938 she married Robert Smith, also a member of the class of '29, who owns a hardwood square mill in Fryeburg.

In the past years Mrs. Smith has been employed by the Reporter Press, North Conway, New Hampshire, LaCasse Chevrolet Co., and Farnsworth Wood Products. Her present job, which she finds very interesting, is with the Western **Maine Forest Nursery Co.**

Besides the daily routine of work, Mrs. Smith finds time for participation in politics and is now a member of the Republican State Committee.

E. K. MANSFIELD

Mr. E. K. Mansfield graduated from Fryeburg in 1912 and from the University of Maine with a B.S. degree in chemical engineering. While at Maine he was a member of Theta Chi fraternity and of the honorary chemical fraternity, Alpha Chi Sigma. He became an engineer in cellulose research at the Forest Products Laboratory, Department of the Interior, Dominion of Canada.

In 1919 Mr. Mansfield became chemical engineer with the Robert Gair Company of New York City.

In the period 1925-1928 he was engaged in private business in New York as a consultant for paperboard mills.

In 1929 Mr. Mansfield became assistant to the production manager of the paperboard mills with the Robert Gair Co., and in 1930 production manager. He remained there until 1933 when he became president, treasurer, and general manager of the Androscoggin Pulp Co. of South Windham, Maine.

In 1935 this company was purchased by the Robert Gair Co. and he was made president and general manager of one of their subsidiary companies. In 1938 he again became production manager of the Robert Gair Co. paperboard mills.

Mr. Mansfield semi-retired in 1946 to take a more active interest in Ellis Paperboard Products Inc., Portland, Maine, of which he is president and co-owner. **He now divides the time between the two companies.**

In 1937 he married Caroline E. Preble of Machias and South Portland, Maine.

He is a member of several pulp and paper mill organizations; General Alumni Association, University of Maine, a charter member of the University of Maine Pulp and Paper Foundation, the Congregational Church, Fryeburg; and of the various Masonic bodies.

Fryeburg is the legal residence of the Mansfields and here they spend as much time as possible.

ALUMNI OF 1950

RUTH ALLARD	Burdett College
CARMALITA BENNETT	Post-Graduate Course at Portland High School
SHEILA BENNETT	Pelletiers Beauty Culture School
SHIRLEY BLAKE	Household Nursing Association
JANET BRYANT	Gorham State Teachers College
ROBERT BURNELL	Navy
HARRY CARLSON	Springfield College
PHYLLIS CHAMBERLAIN	New England Conservatory of Music
PHILLIP COLE	Bowdoin College
JOSÉ DIEGUEZ	Northeastern University
CLYDE EASTMAN	Bates College
RUTH EASTMAN	Central Maine General Hospital
WALTER FLINT	Navy
BETTY HAGGERTY	Burdett College
REGINALD HANNAFORD	Harvard College
KENNETH HUTCHINS	Navy
WILLIAM JOHNSON	University of Maine
HILDA KAY	Wiltred Academy
OLIVE-ANNE KIMBALL	New England Conservatory of Music
JAMES ERIC LOVE, JR.	Tufts College
COPELAND MACCLINTOCK	Franklin and Marshall College
EDWARD McMANNUS	University of Maine
ALFRED PLUNKETT	Navy
BEVERLY ROGERS	Pelletiers Beauty Culture School
WARREN SCHILDBERG	University of Maine
VERGENE SNOWMAN	Hartford Hospital
ELLEN SPRING	Post-Graduate Course at Fryeburg Academy
JOHN TAYLOR	Middlebury College
GEORGE WALKER	Burdett College
WILLIAM WHITAKER	Navy
JOHN WILLIAMS	San Mateo Jr. College



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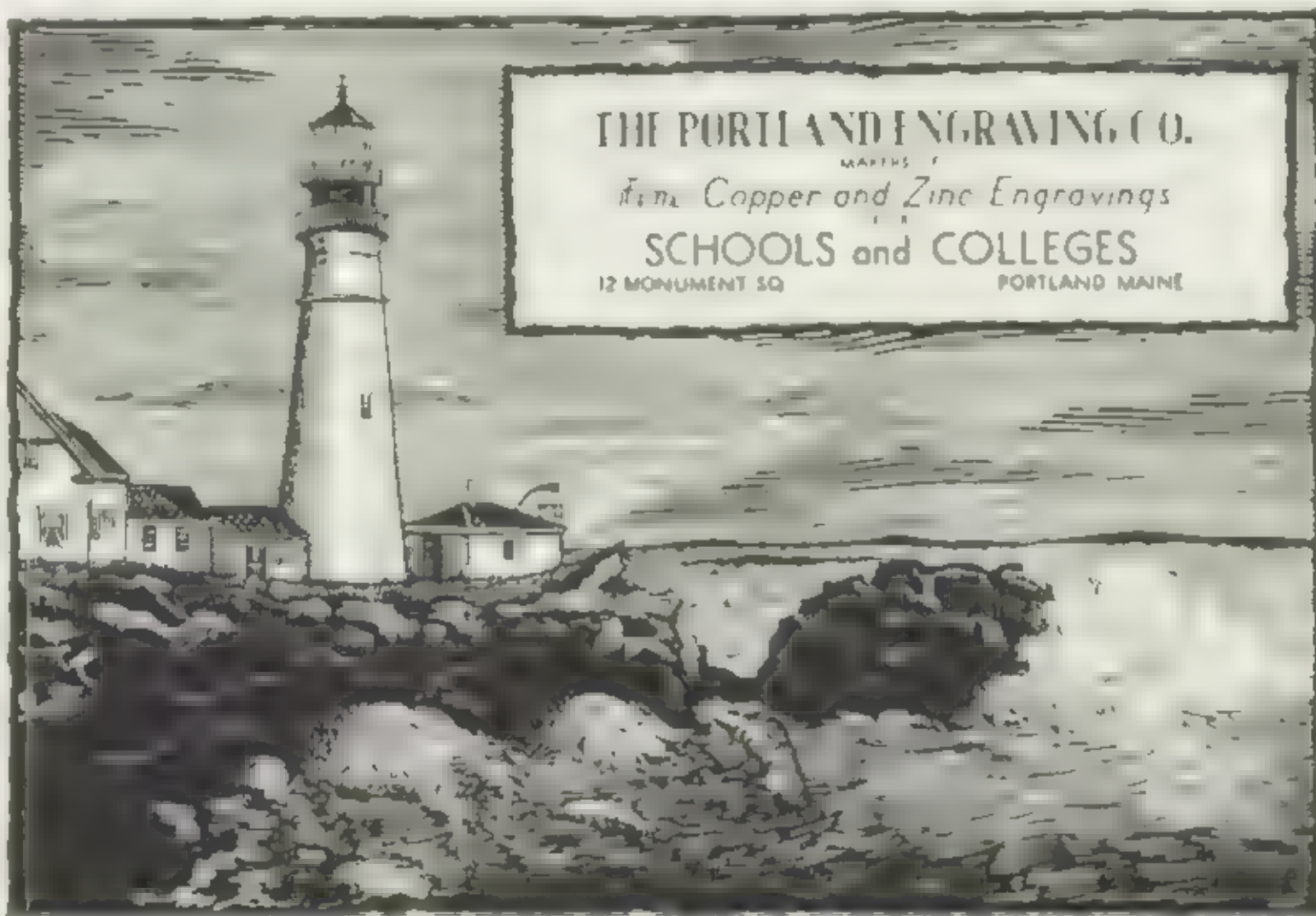
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